

JUNIOR MUSIC

MUSIC EDUCATION SERIES

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JUNIOR MUSIC

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SEA AND SHORE


Music, I yield to thee
As a swimmer to the sea,
I give my spirit to the flood of song!
Bear me upon thy breast
In rapture and at rest,
Bathe me in pure delight and make me strong;
From strife and struggle bring release,
And draw the waves of passion into tides of peace.

Remembered songs most dear
In living songs I hear
While blending voices gently swing and sway
In melodies of love,
Whose mighty currents move
With singing near and singing far away;
Sweet in the glow of morning light,
And sweeter still across the starlit gulf of night.

Music, in thee we float
And lose the lonely note
Of self in the celestial-ordered stream,
Until at last we find
The life to love resigned
In harmony of joy restored again;
And songs that cheered our mortal days
Break on the shore of light in endless hymns of praise.

Henry van Dyke

192999



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TERMS OF EXPRESSION¹

A tempo (ä tēm'pō): return to first rate of speed
Accelerando (ät-chä-lä-rän'dō): accelerating
Ad libitum (äd lib'ī-tūm): at the pleasure of the performer

Adagio (ä-dä'jō): slow; *literally*, at leisure
Alla burla (äl'lä boor'lä): humorously
Alla marcia (äl'lä mär'chä): in the manner of a march

Allegretto (äl'lä-grët'tō): less quick than *allegro*; diminutive of *allegro*

Allegro (äl-lä'grō): quick, lively; *literally*, cheerful

Andante (än-dän'tä): slow, graceful; moving at a moderate pace; *literally*, walking

Andantino (än'dän-tē'nō): the diminutive of *andante*, and indicating quicker tempo

Animato (ä'nē-mä'tō): animated

Appassionata (äp-päs-sē-ō-nä'tä): passionate, with emotion

Assai (äs-sī'): very

Ben marcato (bén mär-kä'tō): well marked

Brillante (brël-län'tä): brilliant, sparkling

Cantabile (kän-tä'bē-lä): in a singing style, or very *legato*

Colla voce (köl'lä vō'chä): with the voice; *i.e.* taking the time from the singer

Commodo (kōm'mō-dō) } with ease
Comodo (kō'mō-dō) }

Con anima (kōn ä'nē-mä): with animation

Con brio (kōn brē'ō): with vigor, spirit, force

Con espressione (kōn ēs'prēs-sē-ō'nä): with expression

Con grazia (kōn grä'tsē-ä): with grace

Con moto (kōn mō'tō): with spirited movement

Con moto di barcarolla (kōn mō'tō dē bär'kä rō'lä): with the movement of a boating song

Con moto di schottische (kōn mō'tō dē shōt'tish): with the movement of a schottische

Con spirito (kōn spē'rē-tō): with spirit, energy

Con tenerezza (kōn tä-nä-rät'sä): with tenderness

— **Crescendo** (krē-shēn'dō): gradually increasing the tone

— **Diminuendo** (dī-mīn'ū-ēn'dō): gradually lessening the tone

Dolce (döl'chä): sweet, soft

E (ä): and

Energico (ē-nēr'jē-kō): energetic, forcible

Espressivo (ēs'prēs-sē'vō): with expression

f, forte (fōr'tä): loud

ff, fortissimo (fōr-tis'sī-mō): very loud

fz, forzando (fōr-tsän'dō): sharply emphasized

Giocoso (jō-kō'sō): humorous, playful

Giojoso (jō-yō'sō): joyous

Giusto (jōōs'tō): in just, exact time

Grandioso (grän-dē-ō'sō): grand, sonorous

Gratzioso (grä-tsē-ō'sō): graceful, elegant

Il melodia (el mē-lō'dī-ä): the melody

Larghetto (lär-gët'tō): rather slow; the diminutive of *largo*, slow, or, *literally*, large

Largo (lär'gō): slow, broad

Legato (lä-gä'tō): even, continuous, flowing; *literally*, tied

Leggiero (läd-jä'rō): light

Lento (län'tō): *literally*, slow

Lusingando (lōō'zēn-gän'dō): coaxingly, persuasively

Ma (mä): but

Maestoso (mä'ēs-tō'sō): with dignity, majesty

Marcato (mär-kä'tō): distinct, emphasized; *literally*, marked

Marcia (mär'chä): march

Marziale (mär-tsē-ä'lä): martial, in the style of a march

Meno (mä'nō): less

Meno mosso (mä'nō mōs'sō): less speed, less fast

mf, mezzo forte (mēd'zō fōr'tä): half loud

Minuetto (mē-nōō-ät'tō): a minuet

Misterioso (mēs-tä'rē-ō'sō): mysterious

Moderato (mōd'ē-rä'tō): moderate

Molto (mōl'tō): much, very

mp, mezzo piano (mēd'zō pē-ä'nō): half soft

Non troppo (nōn trōp'pō): not too much

Penseroso (pēn-syē-rō'sō): thoughtful, pensive

p, piano (pē-ä'nō): soft

pp, pianissimo (pē-ä-nīs'ī-mō): very soft

Più (pyōō): more

Poco più moto (pō'kō pyōō mō'tō): somewhat faster

Presto (prēs'tō): fast, in rapid tempo; usually one beat to the measure; *literally*, quick

Rallentando (rä'län-tän'dō): becoming slower; *literally*, abating. Abb. *rall.*

Religioso (rä'lē-jō'sō): solemn, devout

Rinf., rinforzando (rēn'fōr-tsän'dō): suddenly emphasized and accented

Risolto (rē'zō-lōō'tō): energetic, decided

Ritardando (rē'tär-dän'dō): slower; *literally*, retarding. Abb. *rit.*

Riten., ritenuto (rē'tä-nōō'tō): immediately slower

Scherzando (skēr-tsän'dō): sportive, playful

Semplice (sēm'plē-chä): simple

Sempre (sēm'prä): always, continually

Sforzando (sfōr-tsän'dō) (>): with special emphasis

Solennelle (sō-lä-nēl'): solemn

Sostenuto (sōs'tä-nōō'tō): sustained

Spiritoso (spē'rē-tō'sō): spirited

Tanto (tän'tō): as much, so much

Tempo di valse (tēm'pō dē vāls'): in the time of a waltz

Tranquillamente (trän-kwēl-lä-män'tä): calmly, quietly

Tranquillo (trän'kwēl-lō): tranquil, quiet

Veloce (vä-lō'chä): swiftly

Vivace (vē-vä'chä): gay; *literally*, lively

Vivo (vē'vō): animated

¹ Webster's Dictionary symbols of pronunciation used throughout.



Schubert



Bach



Schumann



Verdi

JUNIOR MUSIC

PART I

DENIS A. MCCARTHY

THE CONQUEROR

WILSON-WHITE

Maestoso

mf

1. O soul, be strong! Nor let thy cour-age fail thee,
2. O soul, be true! Be stead-fast thou for-ev-er!

mf

What though doubts as-sail thee, . . and thoughts of wrong;
Let no false en-deav-or . . . thy faith un-do.

What though doubts as - sail . thee, .
Shun all false en - deav - or, . .

Un-der-neath the shad-ow of the arms di-vine . .
By thy light re-lect-ed oth-er souls may shine; .

cres.

f

Thou shalt rest in faith and trust, O soul . of . . mine!
Then be true for oth-ers too, O soul . of . . mine!

cres.

f

THE HERMIT THRUSH

MARGARET CONNOLLY

WILLIAM E. BROWN

Dolce espressivo

p

1. Where small streams run, Deep
2. Far, far from town. . . . I

p

1. Where small streams run, Deep
2. Far, far from town. . . . My

mp

1. Far down in a val - ley where lit - tle streams run, Deep
2. Far, far to that val - ley, a - way from the town, My

cres.

hid from the stare of the sun, A
fly when the sun's go - ing down, To

cres.

hid from the bold - ly bright stare of the sun, A
heart of - ten flies when the sun's go - ing down, To

cres.

her - mit clear - ly sings, And
hear in eve - ning's hush The

her - mit is heard, ay, a her - mit with wings, His
hear once a - gain in the eve's gold - en hush The

her - - - mit clear - ly sings, And
hear in eve - ning's hush The

THE HERMIT THRUSH (CONTINUED)

9

mf

sweet is his song that through si - lence rings.
wood spir - it speak in the her - mit thrush.

mf

sweet song through si - lence rings.
voice of the her - mit thrush.

mf

sweet is his song through the si - lence that rings.
wood spir - it speak in the voice of the thrush.

VALENTINES

LOUISE STICKNEY

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

Leggiero
mp

1. Now rimes are rife in mer - ry strife To
2. Though fil - i - gree the pag - es be That

cres.

be both bold and ten - der, Or friend - ly folk ex -
tell the heart's sur - ren - der, The vows they speak will

cres.

dim.

change a joke In val - en - tines ga - lore.
last a week, And may - be one day more.

dim.

M. LOUISE BAUM

ELMER S. HOSMER

Cantabile

p

1. Qui - et the day, O - pal and gray,
2. Qui - et the heart Here set a - part;

p

1. Qui - et the day, O - pal and gray, . .
2. Qui - et the heart Here set a - part; . .

p

1. Calm and qui - et the day, Still with de -
2. Calm and qui - et the heart, Peace is the

Still with au - tum - nal de - light; . . .
Peace is the law of the place. . . .

Still with au - tum - nal de - light, de - light; The
Peace is the law of the place, the law, For

light, with au - tum - nal de - light, de - light; The
law, is the law of the place, the law, For

dim.

Mo - tor horns melt in - to si - lence; The woodswait a -
Beau - ty, se - rene in her ra - diance, Is queen of the

dim.

mo - tor horns melt in - to si - lence; The woodswait a -
beau - ty, se - rene in her ra - diance, Is queen of the

dim.

mo - tor horns . grow - si - lent; The woodswait a -
beau - ty, calm . in . ra - diance, Is queen of the

lone, flash-ing crim-son and bright. Break not the charm,
land where her ban-ners en - lace. Ha-loed with gold,

mp

lone, flash-ing crim-son and bright. Break not the charm,
land where her ban-ners en - lace. Ha-loed with gold,

mp

Break not the
Wood-ways are

Si - lent and warm, . . . Brood-ing a - bove the slow
Ma - ples un - fold . . . Glo - ries of mid - sum - mer

mp

Si - lent and warm, . . . Brood - ing a - bove the slow
Ma - ples un - fold . . . Glo - ries of mid - sum - mer

mp

charm so warm, . . . Brood - ing a - bove the slow
fair, so fair, . . . Glo - ries of mid - sum - mer

stream, . . . Pen - sive and ten - der,
noon; . . . Vis - tas of won - der,

mp

stream, still brood - ing, Pen - sive and ten - der,
noon, of noon - tide; Vis - tas of won - der,

mp

stream, still of brood - ing, Pen - sive and ten - der,
noon, of noon - tide; Vis - tas of won - der,

cres. *dim.*

Oh, is this splen-dor On - ly the shade of a dream? .
 Cloud-y skies un-der, Glow with the sun-shine of June. .

cres. *dim.*

Oh, is this splen-dor On - ly the shade of a dream? .
 Cloud-y skies un-der, Glow with the sun-shine of June. .

cres. *dim.*

PRAYER

MARY STANHOPE
*Andante*L. J. F. HÉROLD
Arranged

p

1. Slow the . shades of eve - ning . gath - er, Qui - et .
 2. Sleep is . sweet for hearts that . trust Thee, Rest se -

p

lies o'er all the . land; Fa - ther, hear our .
 cure with Thee at . hand; Bur - dens though the .

mp

mp

p

ear - nest prayer, . Grant Thy grace and . ten - der care.
 mor - row brings, . Heav'n - ly love can . lend them wings.

p

AT NIGHTFALL

13

DENIS A. MCCARTHY
Andante cantabile

RALPH L. BALDWIN

mp

1. Gold - en glows the west, Day - light
2. Faint - er grows the gleam, Dark - ness

mp

1. Gold - en, gold - en glows the west, Now the day - light
2. Faint - er, faint - er grows the gleam, Eve - ning dark - ness

cres.

dies, . . The night wind a - wakes and walks a -
gains, . . And now all the heav'ns are hung with

cres.

mp

cross the bend - ing grass - es. . Breath - ing of
lamps that wake our won - der. . Sheath'd is the

mp

peace and rest, Soft - ly she pass - es, .
light-ning's sword, Hush'd is the thun - der, .

Like some spir - it from the eve - ning skies.
Night in splen - dor and in si - lence reigns.

eve - ning, . eve-ning skies.
si - lence, . si-lence reigns.

OPPOSITE WINDS

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Giojoso *mf*

That breathes a-cross the foam;
That shoots from out the sea; .

mf

1. Hark! A wind from the west,
2. Hark! A wind from the east,

mf

That breathes a-cross the foam; .
That shoots from out the sea; .

The peace-ful port of home.
And will that makes men free! .

"Sail-or, here it is best,
"Here is pow-er re-leased,

The peace-ful port of home. .
And will that makes men free! .

cres.

Cru-el seas, that toss and tear, Snarl with dreadful teeth be-hind you;
Here is heart to do and dare, Here ad-ven-ture brave will find you; .

cres.

Cru-el seas, that toss and tear, Snarl with dreadful teeth be-hind you;
Here is heart to do and dare, Here ad-ven-ture brave will find you; .

cres.

mp

Dan-ger threatens you there, But here is peace and rest."
Sail - or ! qui - et is there, But salt winds give the zest."

mp

Dan-ger threatens you there, Here is peace and rest."
Sail - or ! qui - et is there, Salt winds give the zest."

mp

SUNRISE

T. H. McCrady

WILL C. MACFARLANE

Largo
mf

1. Night and its star - ry hosts go by; All gold - en gleams the
2. Bright as a flame our top-mast glows; The white-capped waves are

cres.

mf

cres.

f

east - ern sky. 'Tis morn - ing, 'tis morn - ing! A bird - note
tinged with rose. 'Tis morn - ing, 'tis morn - ing! The night - is

f

rings and the wind - a-wakes As dawn o'er the wood - land breaks.
gone and the dark-ness past; 'Tis dawn on the world at last.

DENIS A. MCCARTHY

MABEL DANIELS

Animato
mp

1. Oh, 'twas good to live in spring-time When the world was
 2. Oh, 'tis good to live in spring-time Now as well as

young; Man - y songs of May - time In the woods were
 then. Let the songs of May - time Fill the woods a -

sung. Prince and peas - ant found it pleas - ant
 gain! Life is pre - cious, life is gra - cious,

cres. Side by side to play; . . While the bells in in
 Life is fair to day; . . *mf* Let us then in in
 Bells. in in
 Now in in

Gay - ly called to
 All our mes - sage
 tow'r and stee - ple Called to all the peo - ple,
 song be voic - ing Mes - sage of re - joic - ing,

“Come and make ye mer - ry, . 'Tis the month of May!” .
 “Come and make ye mer - ry, . 'Tis the month of May!” .

LAMENT FOR ALI BEY

M. CLAUDIUS

Translated

FRANZ SCHUBERT

p *Andante*

1. Hear it, hear it, how the wom-en's wail
 2. Al - lah, Al - lah, Sy - ria's grief be - guile;
 3. Al - i, Al - i, would he had not died!

pp

Mourns a - cross the land, mourns a - cross the land;
 She his val - or knew, she his val - or knew;
 He a prince of men, he a prince of men;

Foe - men, rag - ing, fierce - ly did as - sail
 E - gypt, weep - ing, o - ver - flows her Nile,
 Fall - en, fall - en, fall - en in his pride,

p

Al - i and his band, . Al - i and his band.
 Ar - a - by weeps, too, . . Ar - a - by weeps, too.
 Ne'er to come a - gain, . ne'er to come a - gain.

GOOD MORNING

M. LOUISE BAUM

Andantino

NIELS W. GADE

Arranged by H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER

p

1. The morn-ing world is fair and bright With laugh-ter light, and
 2. Let thoughts of love dawn fair as light And bring the day's first

p

1. The morn-ing world is fair and bright With laugh-ter light, and
 2. Let thoughts of love dawn fair as light And bring the day's first

p

sing - ing; With joy we leave the si - lent night And
 pleas - ure; To those who make our home life bright Flow

sing - ing; With joy we leave the night And
 pleas - ure; So for our home life bright Flow

We leave the night And
 For home life bright Flow

wel - come day's new spring - ing. Our work and play we
 thanks in bound - less meas - ure. Then friends and teach-ers

cres.

wel - come day's new spring - ing. Our work and play we
 thanks in bound - less meas - ure. Then friends and teach-ers

cres.

Our play we
 Then teach - ers

take · a - new With hap - py hope and cour - age true. Good
 here · we greet, As kind - ly smil - ing glanc - es meet. *f* Good

take · a - new With hap - py hope and cour - age true. Good
 here · we greet, As kind - ly smil - ing glanc - es meet. *f* Good

morn - ing, Good morn - ing, the day has come.
 morn - ing, Good morn - ing, to ev - 'ry *dim.* one!

morn - ing, Good morn - ing, the · day · has come.
 morn - ing, Good morn - ing, to · ev - 'ry *dim.* one!

NIGHTS AND DAYS

MARY STANHOPE

CHRISTOPH WILLIBALD GLUCK

Andante
mp

1. Night comes as if a mon - arch Had spread wide a tent - ed
 2. Day is a book whose pag - es Un - fold as up - on an

mp

shel - ter, Be - jew - eled with beau - ty Past all · hu - man ken.
 al - tar, In - scribed in fair col - ors With God's word to men.

FOUR THINGS

HENRY VAN DYKE

WILL C. MACFARLANE

Con spirito

mf

One, two, three, four, one, two, three. Four things a man must

mp

learn to do If he would make his rec - ord true: To

mp

think with-out con - fu - sion, clear - ly; To love his fel - low -

cres.

mp

One, one, one, one, Two, two,

men sin - cere - ly; To act from hon - est mo - tives pure - ly; To

two, two, Three, three, three, three, four, four, four. To

f

trust in God and Heav'n se - cure - - - ly.

f

A DEEP-SEA CHANTY

21

ROE CHASE
Leggiero
mf

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

1. Yo ho, . yo ho, yo ho! . We're brawn - y sail - or
2. Yo ho, . yo ho, yo ho! . We lift . the an - chor

men; . . Yo ho, . yo ho, yo ho, . We're off . to sea a -
chain; . Yo ho, . yo ho, yo ho, . We're off . a - cross the

gain. (yo ho!) Now ev - 'ry sail . is set, (yo ho!) The
main. (yo ho!) Our home is on . the sea, (yo ho!) We

deck is shin - ing wet! . . . Fierce gales are brave - ly
live a life that's free! . . . It's here we love to

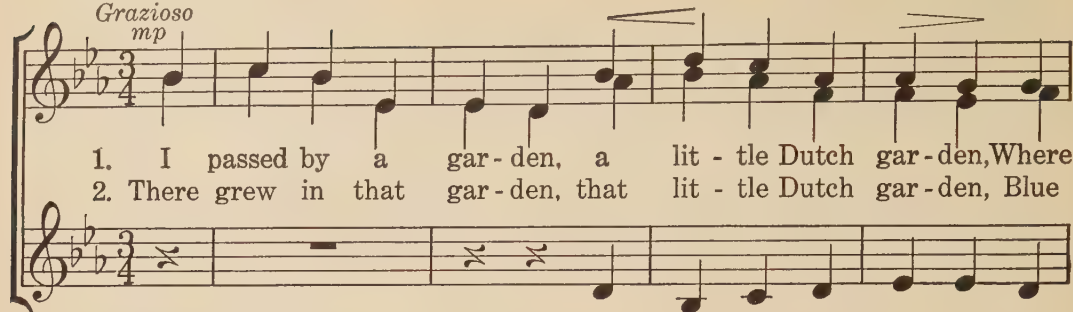
The deck is wet, . yo ho!
Our life is free, . yo ho!

met, (yo ho!) Yo ho, . yo ho, . yo ho! (yo ho!)
be, (yo ho!) Yo ho, . yo ho, . yo ho! (yo ho!)

A LITTLE DUTCH GARDEN

HATTIE WHITNEY

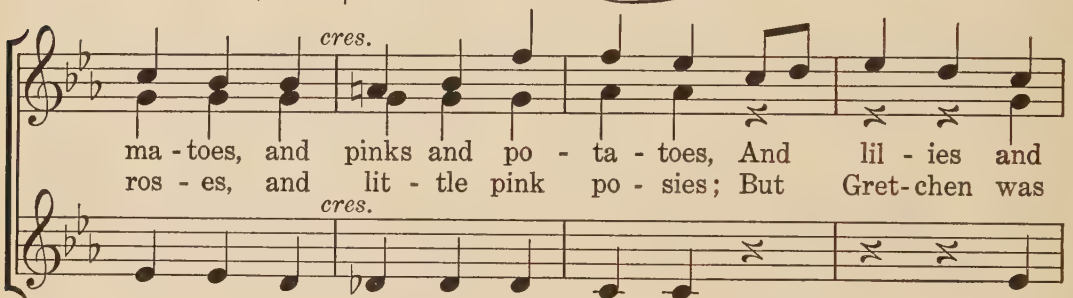
ELMER S. HOSMER

Grazioso
mp


1. I passed by a gar-den, a lit-tle Dutch gar-den, Where
2. There grew in that gar-den, that lit-tle Dutch gar-den, Blue



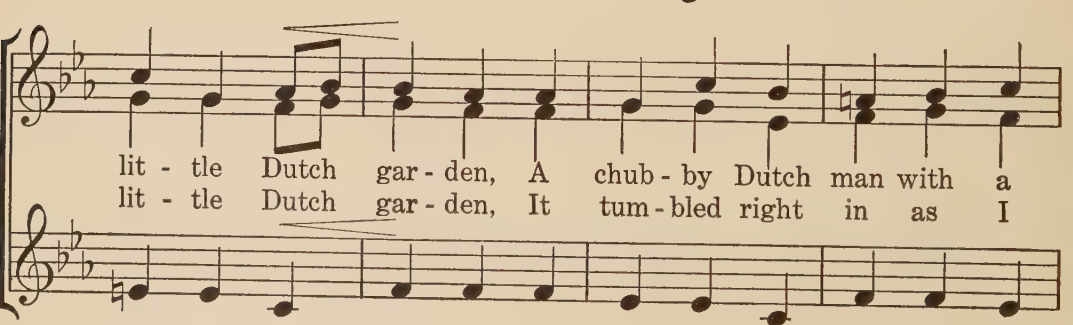
use-ful and pret-ty things grew; . . . Hearts-ease and to-
flag flow-ers love-ly and tall, . . . And ear-ly blush



cres.
ma-toes, and pinks and po-ta-toes, And lil-ies and
ros-es, and lit-tle pink po-sies; But Gret-chen was
cres.



dolce
on-ions and rue. . . I saw in that gar-den, that
fair-er than all. . . My heart's in that gar-den, that



lit-tle Dutch gar-den, A chub-by Dutch man with a
lit-tle Dutch gar-den, It tum-bled right in as I

A LITTLE DUTCH GARDEN (CONTINUED)

23

cres.

spade, . And a ros - y Dutch frau with a shoe like a
 passed, . Mid . 'wil-der-ing maz-es of spin-ach and

cres.

1. *mf*

scow, . And a lit - tle Dutch maid, and a

mf

and a maid, .

lit - tle Dutch maid, And a flax - en - haired

and a maid,

dim. e rit.

lit - tle Dutch maid. . dai-sies, And Gret-chen, . and

dim. e rit.

mf

and Gret-chen,

f

Gret-chen, . And Gret-chen is hold-ing it fast. .

f

and Gret-chen, And Gret-chen is hold - ing it fast. .

SONG AT DAWN

ENRICO PANZACCHI

Translated by M. L. BAUM

F. PAOLO TOSTI

Arranged by H. S. LEAVITT

*Andante**p*

Ma - ry, the day star trem - bling a - bove thee, Melt - ing, must
Ma - ry, trem - bling star a - bove, Melt - ing must

van - ish in morn - ing's ear - ly blue; Breez - es that
van - ish in morn - ing's blue;

her - ald the dawn's ros - y com - ing, Hush'd in - to mu - sic,
Hush'd to mu - sic

sing at thy win - dow, too, Hush'd in - to
Breez - es now are sing - ing; Hush'd to

mu - sic, sing at thy window, too. I do not bid thee
p

wak - en to hear me, . Thou must lin - ger long in

sleep se-rene and light. Soft while my sing - ing mur-murs a-

Soft my sing - ing . mur - murs .

round thee, Sweet be thy slum-ber till all the world is

bright, Sweet be thy slum-ber till all the world is bright.

bright is bright,

Lin - ger, O lin - ger in slum-ber light! . Yet to thy

in slum-ber light. Ech - o,

5 = 3

3 1/2 = 1 pp

1 = 6

3=5 *cres.*

pil - low ech - o - ing song May hap - ly

1=3♭ *cres.*

5=7♭

ech - o . . my . . song Hap - ly may

f

en - ter, where maid-en fan - cies throng. Ah, like the sun - rise .

f

en - ter where fan - cies throng.

p *a tempo*

. . may mu-sic stream, Flood-ing thy spir-it with some ce-les-tial

p *a tempo*

pp

dream. Ma - ry, . . the trem-bling day - star .

Ma - ry, the day - star, soon the trem-bling day - star, .

poco rit. e dim. *pp*

. . Melts in the blue, in the morn-ing's ear - ly blue.

poco rit. e dim. *pp*

Melts in the blue,

COLUMBUS RETURNS

27

MARY STANHOPE
Marcato

WILLIAM E. BROWN

1. Three small ships set sail to - geth - er, Through the gold - en -
 2. *mf* Two small ships, to Spain re - turn - ing, Blaze with news like .

p Fare - well, Co - lum - bus, go! .
 Hail, hail, Co - lum - bus, hail! .

cres.

Au - gust weath - er; Down the sun - light's west - 'ring . way They
 torch - es burn - ing, Stran - ger news than guess - es . now the

f Sail for far Ca - thay; There on name-less head-lands thun-der
 Sail-or at the prow; High he stands a - bove their prais-ing,

dim. Seas un - cut by white men's keel; . Se - crets past men's
 Bu - gle . blare, or nois - y drums; Proud, to Heav'n his

dim. *mf*

wild - est won - der, Se - - crets un - seal!
 heart up - rais - ing, Vic - - tor he comes!

wild - est . won - der, Cour - age . shall un - seal.
 heart up - rais - ing, So Co - lum - bus comes.

HARK! HARK! THE LARK

SHAKESPEARE
Allegretto
mp

FRANZ SCHUBERT

Hark! Hark! the lark at Heav'n's gate sings, And

Phœ - bus 'gins . to rise, . . His steeds to wa - ter

at those springs On chal - iced flow'rs that lies, . . On

chal - iced flow'rs that lies; And wink - ing Ma - ry -

buds be - gin . to ope their gold - en eyes: With

ev - 'ry - thing that pret - ty is, My la - dy sweet, a -

La - dy sweet, My la - dy sweet, a -

mp rise! With ev - 'ry - thing that pret - ty is, My

rise! La - dy sweet, My

deces. la - dy sweet, a - rise! . A - rise! . a - rise! . My

deces. la - dy sweet, a - rise! . A - rise! . . a -

cres. la - dy sweet, a - rise! . A - rise! . . a -

cres. A - rise! a - rise! A -

espress. mp rise! . . My la - dy sweet, a - rise!

espress. mp rise! a - rise! . My la - dy sweet, a - rise!

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

EARL TOWNER

Vivace mp *p*

1. Out of the bat-tle and in - to the west, Came a knight
2. In - to the path-way im - plor-ing his aid, Dressed in her

rid - ing with plumes for his crest. Far - ing so mer - ri - ly,
fin - er - y ran a fair maid; Ten - der and pit - i - ful,

Sing-ing so cheer - i - ly, Rid-ing, rid - ing, forth on his quest.
Tear-y and beau - ti - ful, Wail-ing, quail-ing, sore - ly a - fraid,

mf

Gay - ly his charg - er went pac - ing a - long; Bells on his
Dread-ing the Drag-on she fan - cied be - hind. (On - ly a

cres.

bri - dle kept time to the song; Go - ing so stur - di - ly
shad - ow and bel - low - ing wind!) Soon the knight scat-tered it,
cres.

Peer-ing so har-di-ly; Read-y, stead-y, gal-lant and strong.
Bat-tered and shat-tered it, Saved her, loved her, gen-tle and kind.

FOR MUSIC

EMANUEL VON GEIBEL
Translated by JOHN REED
Andante molto sostenuto

ROBERT FRANZ
Arranged

1. Eve-ning shad-ows deep-en, Star on star's a-light, .
2. O'er a sea of dream-ing Steers my quest-ing prow .

While a sigh of long-ing Fills the sum-mer night.
Toward the shin-ing ha-ven Where a-bid-est thou!

3. All I have I give-thee, It is thine a-lone, . .

Ah! for well thou know-est I am not-my-own, am not my own,

YOUNG NIGHTINGALE

After the Russian by
M. LOUISE BAUM

RUSSIAN FOLK SONG

Con espressione

p

1. Green is Rus-sia's bound-less plain, Gold-en too with
2. Who gave Sol-lo-vyé his name? None can tell us

1. Green is Rus-sia's plain, Gold with
2. No one knows his name, None knows

wav-ing grain. Ah, liu, li, li, larks are sing-ing;
whence he came. Ah, liu, li, he lives for-ev-er;
wav-ing grain.
whence he came.

poco più moto

Ah, liu, li, their sweet re-frain! High are Rus-sia's
Round the world is heard his fame. From his ship, the

moun-tains old, For-est clad to snow peak bold.
Fal-con proud, Stepped he forth and sang a-loud,

Ai, ai, call-ing far and near, Ea-gle's cry is clear.
Ai, ai, sing-ing, harp in hand, Ruled with song the land.

cres. *mf* *mp*

Sweet-er, loud-er, far than these, Rang his cry who, o-ver-seas,
Oth-er bards may sing for men, None shall hear his like a-gain,

p

Came armed with song, Our he-ro of old. . . Love-ly past all
Rul-ing with song, Our he-ro of old. . . Oh, till Rus-sia's

mf

lays we knew, Poured his song a-cross the-blue, Ai, (lui) ai, (lui)
skies are-pale, Till her no-ble riv-ers-fail, Ai, (lui) ai, (lui)

dim. *p*

ai, (lui ai) Young night-in-gale, our-lead-er true!
ai, (lui ai) We sing our-he-ro, night-in-gale!

MOONLIGHT

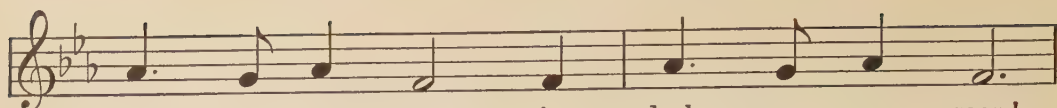
From the French by
M. LOUISE BAUM
Con grazia

JACQUES DALCROZE
Arranged

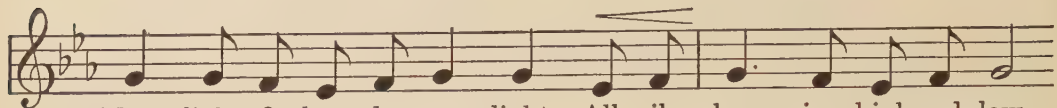
p

1. Moon-light, O love-ly moon-light, O moon-light of love-ly June,
2. Moon-light, O love-ly moon-light, O moon-light so pure and deep,

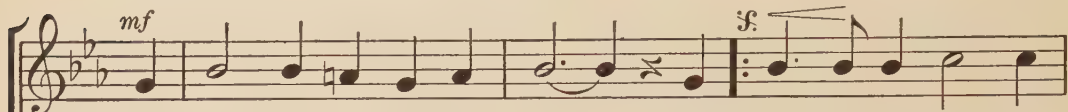
MOONLIGHT (CONTINUED)



Moon - light that melts in dark - ness so soon!
O - ver what worlds a watch do you keep?



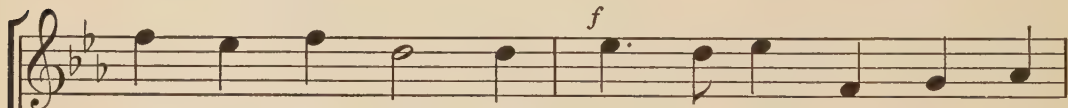
Moon-light, O love-ly moon-light, All il - lum - ing, high and low,
Moon-light, O love-ly moon-light, I am wea - ry of the day,



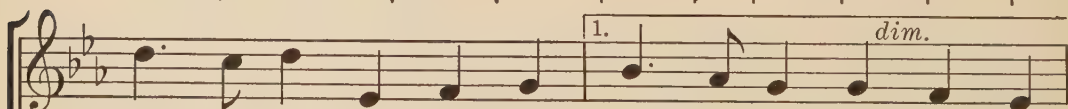
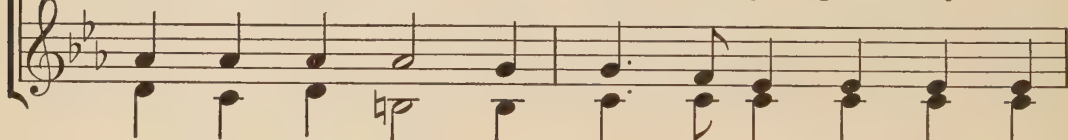
Show me the ways that you go. Oh, lend me your light so
Through night's soft shade I would stray! Oh, lend me your light so



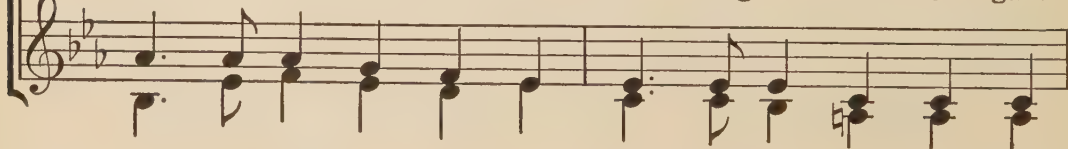
ra - di - ant yon - der, Lend your light so
ra - di - ant yon - der, Shine and show the



sil - ver - y fair; And show me your path - way that
way I may roam Your heav - en - ly path - way that



I too may wan - der, For life must be love - li - er
I too may wan - der, But then bring me safe a - gain



D.S. 2.

there; . Oh, life must be love - li - er there, .
home; . Oh, then bring me safe a - gain home. .

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G-flat major (two flats) with a key signature of two flats. It begins with a double bar line and a 'D.S. 2.' marking. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in the same key, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords. The lyrics are written below the staves, with dots indicating phrasing.

NOT IN VAIN

EMILY DICKINSON

EARL TOWNER

*Moderato
mp*

If *p* I can stop one heart from break - ing, . I shall not
Life shall not be lived in
live in . vain; . If I can ease one life the ach - ing or
vain, in vain, . If . . I can ease one life, or
cool one pain, Or *mf* help one faint - ing rob - in Un -
cool one burn - ing pain,
cres. to his nest a - gain, . *f* I shall not live in vain.

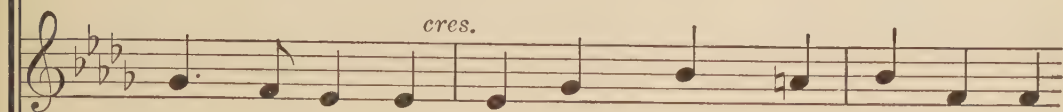
The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It is marked 'Moderato' and 'mp'. The score is written for voice and piano. The piano part features a variety of textures, including single notes, chords, and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the staves, with dynamic markings like *p*, *mf*, *f*, and *cres.* indicating changes in volume and intensity.

FOUR-LEAF CLOVER (CONTINUED)

37



And God put an-oth - er in for luck.



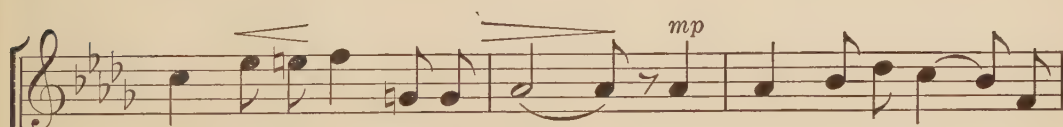
in for luck, An - oth - er God put in for luck.



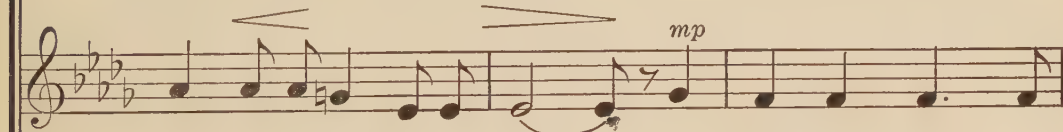
If you search you will find where they grow, . . . If you



If you search you will find where they grow, If you



search you will find where they grow. . . But you must have hope and



search you will find where they grow. . . You must have hope, you



FOUR-LEAF CLOVER (CONTINUED)

you must have faith, You must love and be strong, and

must have faith, You must love and be strong, and

must have faith, And you must love . . and be

so . . If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,

so . . If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,

strong, and so If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,

mp If you work, if you wait, you will find the . place Where the

mp If you work, if you wait, you will find the . place Where the

a tempo

cres. *f*

four - leaf clo - vers grow, . Where the four - leaf clo - vers grow. .

cres. *f*

four - leaf clo - vers grow, . Where the four - leaf clo - vers grow. .

cres. *f*

BROOK AND SEA

MARY STANHOPE

CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

Leggiero
mp

1. I'm a rip - pling brook, Down the hill - side
2. Sea - ward still I go, Deep - er song is

mp

I'm the sing - ing sea,
Down - ward to the shore,

call - ing, In tune - ful ca - dence fall - ing, With
sound - ing, To o - cean ech - oes round - ing . It

Round the land I scud and flee, I leap in surf with
I a - cross the beach - es pour, Where - on your voice may

4# = 7

mu - sic flow - ing free. Red - wing an - swers
joins your song once more. Voice of pine and

2 = 5 *mf*

Mu - sic flow - ing free. Sea gulls hear my cry,
Join my song once more. Deep - er swells the strain,

BROOK AND SEA (CONTINUED)

mine, . . . Or wind harps raise their eve - ning
bird . . . In wa - ters' flow or loud or

Sea winds breathe in cho - rus, Sing as their
O - cean's might - y or - gan, Wel - comes you

praise in larch or pine. Mu - sic fills the
low are sweet - ly heard. Mu - sic fills the

wings . . whis - per by. Oh, hear! for mu - sic,
home . . once a - gain. Oh, hear! for mu - sic,

1 = 5 mp

4 = 1 mp

6 = 3

air, Sound - ing low and long, .
air, Sound - ing low and long, .

fill - ing all the air, Sound - ing low and
fill - ing all the air, Sound - ing low and

6 = 3

Earth and sea are fair, Fair - er for the song.
Earth and sea are fair, Fair - er for the song.

sound - ing long, . Makes earth and sea more fair . . with the song.
sound - ing long, . Makes earth and sea more fair . . with the song.

DREAM FANCIES

41

NELLIE POORMAN

Con grazia

mp

RALPH L. BALDWIN

1. I dream I am sail - ing a - cross the blue o - cean Through
2. I dream I am rid - ing to res - cue a maid - en, The

1. I dream I am sail - ing,
2. I dream I am rid - ing,

tem - pest and sun - shine to far - a - way lands; A
drag - on who guards her a - waits my at - tack; I

Sail - - ing to far - a - way lands; A
Drag - - on a - waits my at - tack; I

cap - tain am I of a ship swift in mo - tion With
ride a proud charg - er, with ar - mor I'm lad - en, I

cap - tain of a ship in mo - tion,
ride on a pranc - ing charg - er;

sail - ors a hun - dred to do my com - mands. We
rush to the com - bat, nor cour - age I lack. I

Sail - - ors o - bey my com - mands. We
Cour - - age I nev - er can lack. I

DREAM FANCIES (CONTINUED)

fight a fine bat - tle with buc - ca - neers bold, We
slay the fierce drag - on and swing the doors wide, I

fight with the fierce buc - ca - neers bold, We
slay the . . fierce drag - on with pride, I

foun - der their ves - sel and take all their gold; But
bound up the stairs to the fair la - dy's side. Be-

foun - der their ves - sel and take all their gold; But
bound up the stairs to the fair la - dy's side. Be-

poco rallentando

when I would meas - ure my part of the treas - ure, Ah,
fore I can see her and gal - lant - ly free her, Ah

poco rallentando

when fore I I would meas - ure the
fore I I can see see her and

a tempo cres.

then I a - wake . . .
me! I a - wake . . .

a tempo cres.

treas - ure, I a - wake . . .
free her, I a - wake . . .

MY FAITH

43

HERBERT RANDALL

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

Maestoso

mf

My faith is this: No kind - ly . word Or thought or

mf

My faith is this: No kind - ly . word Or thought or

mf

deed can ev - er die; . . . But deep, deep with-

deed can ev - er die, ev - er die; But deep, deep with-

die; .

in, with - in the heart of life, . Like some wild . bird that

in, with - in the heart of life, . Like some wild bird

mounts the sky, The light of morn - ing on its
that mounts the sky, . The light
wings, It sings to God, and ev - er sings! .
of . - morn - ing on its wings, It sings and ev - er sings! .
It ev - er sings!

f *ritardando* *ff*

BILLBOARDS

M. LOUISE BAUM

MARY ROOT KERN

Vivace
mf

1. The world is like a pic - turebook Where - on the trav - 'ler
2. They tell you things you nev - er knew And nev - er real - ly
3. They ush - er ev - 'ry cir - cus in, The mov - ies too their
longs to look, But finds that ev - 'ry pleas - ant nook Is
want - ed to; It's an - y - thing to hide the view, So
no - tice win, Their ver - y col - ors make a din, En -

wall'd a - bout with bill-boards. Like wood - en pag - es
 long as they can fill boards. They tell you what to
 thu - si - as - tic bill-boards! If lum - ber's grow - ing

o - pen wide They fence you in on ev - 'ry side, They
 wear and use, From rub - ber tires to shirts and shoes, What
 scarce, I say, The rea - son lies in this dis-play A-

cres. *poco piu moto*
 make this land, your joy and pride, A film of mov - ing bill-boards.
 soaps and soups you ought to choose, These quite im - par - tial bill-boards.
 long the roads and right of way, These miles and miles of bill-boards.

SPRING'S HOUSEKEEPING

LOUISE STICKNEY

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

Allegro
mp
 1. I know why the Spring comes wail - ing,
 2. Some - one sure - ly must be work - ing,
mp

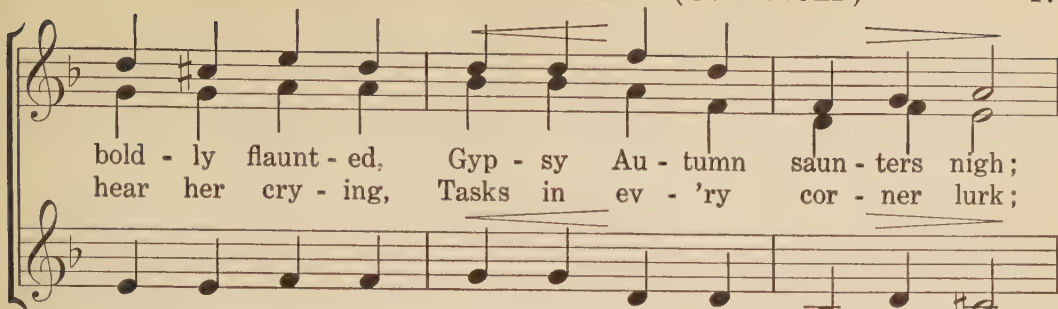
She is just a wea-ry child; . . . Ah, she hears the
Earth is made so neat and new; . . . Old - er sea - sons,

March wind rail - ing, Sees the work be - fore her piled. . .
light - ly shirk - ing, Leave it all for Spring to do. . .

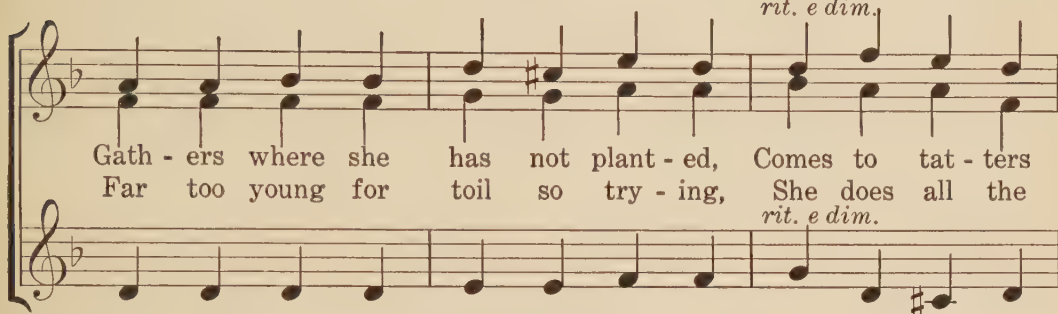
3=5 poco piu moto
mf
Fa - ther Time the Sum - mer pam - pers, Loves her most of
She must set the world in or - der, Weave the trees their

cres.
all . the four; . She comes pack - ing pic - nic ham - pers,
leaf - y lace, . Wash the walks and seed the bor - der,
cres.

tempo primo
5=3 mp
Lives at lei - sure ev - 'ry hour. Red and tin - sel
Build the birds a nest - ing place. That is why we
mp




bold - ly flaunt - ed, Gyp - sy Au - tumn saun - ters nigh;
hear her cry - ing, Tasks in ev - 'ry cor - ner lurk;




Gath - ers where she has not plant - ed, Comes to tat - ters
Far too young for toil so try - ing, She does all the

rit. e dim.



by and by. Win - ter loves his steel - y pen - cils,
heav - y work. When she's made the whole cre - a - tion

poco piu moto
mf
mf



Etch - es well in black - and white, Stamps the or - chard
Fresh - and fair from earth - to sky, Spring must take a



sky with sten - cils, Art's a task of sheer - de - light.
long va - ca - tion, Bid the world a gay - "good - by!"

f
f

A WINTER LULLABY

M. LOUISE BAUM

CLAYTON JOHNS

Andante

mf

1. The driv - en snows on the pane are white, But they
 2. The winds that cry at the frost - y pane Are now

mf

cres.

flush to rose in the em - ber's light; The dark is a - thrill
 still, yet sigh to the clear re - frain; Their dis - so-nance falls

cres.

dim.

with a ten - der tone That far on the wail - ing
 to a gen - tle close While stead - i - ly on the

dim.

p

Espressivo

wind is blown. Sleep, sleep, sleep, lit - tle child, Though
 sing - ing goes. 6 = 1 *p*

Sleep, . sleep, . sleep, my child, Though

win - ter is cold and winds are wild; So sleep, O

win - ter winds are wild; So sleep, for win - ter

A WINTER LULLABY (CONTINUED)

49



sleep!

Sleep, lit - tle child.



sleep!

Sleep, sleep, lit - tle child.



winds we hear sweep - ing Tell the time the flow'rs are sleep - ing.



Sleep, O sleep! . . Sleep, lit - tle



Winds are sweep-ing, flow'rs are sleep-ing, so sleep, my lit - tle one,



sleep,



child. . H'n, . . Sleep, sleep, sleep. .



sleep. . H'n, . . Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep. .



THOMAS GRAY

RALPH L. BALDWIN

Andante *p*

1. and 2. H'n,

1. The cur-few tolls the knell of part-ing day, The low-ing
 2. Be-neath those rug-ged elms, that yew-tree's shade, Where heaves the

mp

H'n,

herd winds slow-ly o'er the lea, . . . The plow-man
 turf in man-y a moul-d'ring heap, . . . Each in his

cres.

mf

Leaves the
 Rude fore-

mf

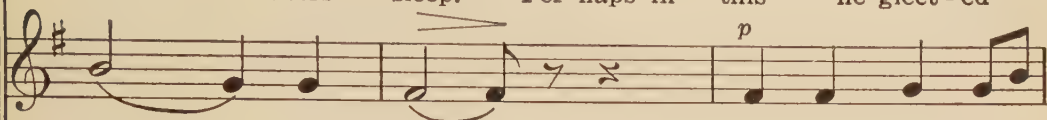
home-ward plods his wea-ry way And leaves the
 nar-row cell for-ev-er laid, The rude fore-

mf

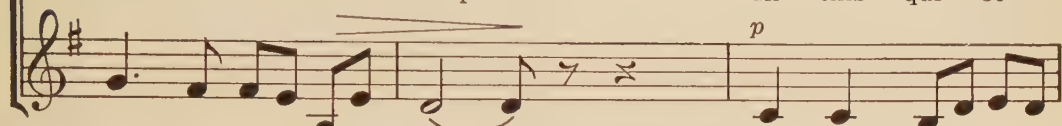
And leaves the world to
 The rude fore-fa-thers



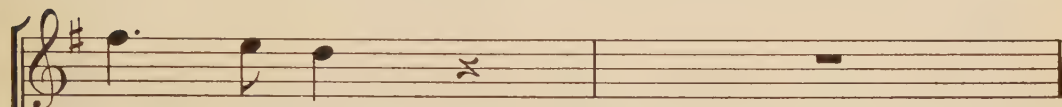
world . . . to me. . . Now fades the glim - m'ring land - scape
fa - - thers sleep. Per - haps in this ne - glect - ed



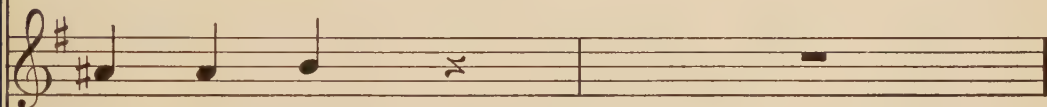
world . . . to me. . . Fades the land - scape
fa - - thers sleep. . . In this qui - et .



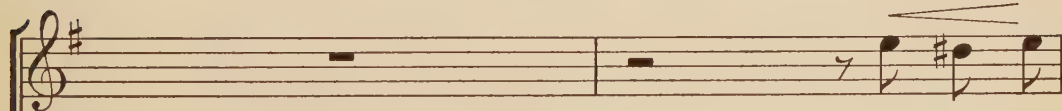
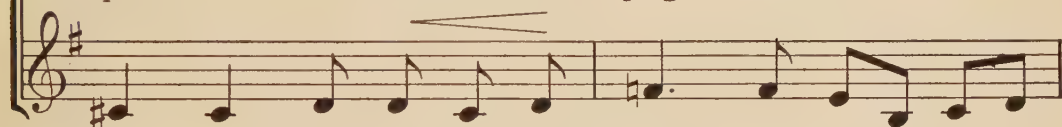
dark - ness and . . . to . me. . .
of the ham - let . sleep. .



on . the sight,
spot is laid



on the sight, And all the air a sol - emn .
spot is laid Some heart once preg - nant with . ce -



His dron - ing
Hands might have



still - ness holds, Save where the bee - tle wheels his
les - tial fire, Hands that the rod of em - pire



flight, And drow-sy tin-klings lull the dis - tant folds. .
 swayed, Or wak'd to ec - sta - sy the liv - ing lyre. .

dron - ing flight, And drow-sy tin-klings lull the dis - tant folds.
 might have swayed, Or wak'd to ec - sta - sy the liv - ing lyre.

OUR ENSIGN

JOHN REED

RUTH STEVENS PORTER

*Largo**mf*

1. Lift it to light, our bright - ly shin - ing ban - ner,
 2. Take for your sword the val - iant deeds of man - hood,

En - sign of cour - age and hope of joy to come;
 Man - hood pre - vail - ing to make the world a - new;

cres.
 Vow you will keep that stand - ard high in hon - or,
cres. None may know peace till all a - like are hap - py,

f

Loy - al to God, . to your coun - try and your home.
None be con - tent . un - til broth - er - hood comes true.

f

maestoso

Lift it to light, . . Stain - less and bright.
So on your task . . God's fa - vor ask.

THE DOVE

From the opera "The Dove"

Translated

CHARLES FRANÇOIS GOUNOD

Andantino
p

1. True love gives all, Naught is with - hold - en, He has of - fered,
2. All else is naught, Toys, pearl or gold - en; More than treas - ure

For me prof - ered, His snow - y dove; Sac - ri - fice ten - der! No gift of
Kings could measure True love must be; Wing bruised and bro - ken, Ah, touch - ing

cres. *dim.*

splen - dor Ere could move the heart like this, . His proof of love.
to - ken! May I keep un - hurt for - ev - er His love for me.

ANONYMOUS

MARY ROOT KERN

Allegro
mf

1. O - pen the door, gone is the night, The
2. O - pen the door, let in the air, The

shad-ows drear melt a - way in light. Clouds are a-flame in the
winds are sweet and the flow'rs are fair. Joy is a-broad in the

cres.
sun - rise glow; Let the door be wide, morn - ing
world to - day; If our door is wide it may

cres. molto
joy to know. O - pen to joy, . .
come this way. O - pen to joy, . .

joy come to this know. . .
way. . .

f
O - pen to joy, . O - pen the door . to joy! .
O - pen to joy, . O - pen the door . to joy! .

DENIS A. MCCARTHY

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

Leggiero

mf

1. Danc - ing light - ly o'er the hills, Glanc - ing bright - ly
 2. Down be - neath the melt - ing snow Wak - ing grass - es

mf

on the rills, Touch - ing all the woods with fire,
 grope and grow, Long - ing for the hour when they

Gild - ing roof and spire. . . Thus the morn - ing comes to bring
 May be - hold the day. . . Birds from south - ern glade and glen

cres. *f*

Prom - ise of the Spring, . . . Aft - er months of
 Fill our woods a - gain, . . . Bring - ing, aft - er

cres. *f*

wait - ing long, Life and light and song. . .
 win - ter long, Life of love and song. . .

OUR FLAG OF PEACE

MARGARET CONNOLLY
Con spirito

WILLIAM E. BROWN

mf

1. Shin - ing bright in the morn - ing and light, Oh,
2. Flags there be on the land and sea That

see our ban - ner in the sky! With stars a - gleam and
tell the pride of oth - er pow'rs; But 'neath the skies what

stripes that stream It brave - ly floats on high. Hearts and lips, let us
ban - ner flies So fair, so dear as ours? Heart and voice, let us

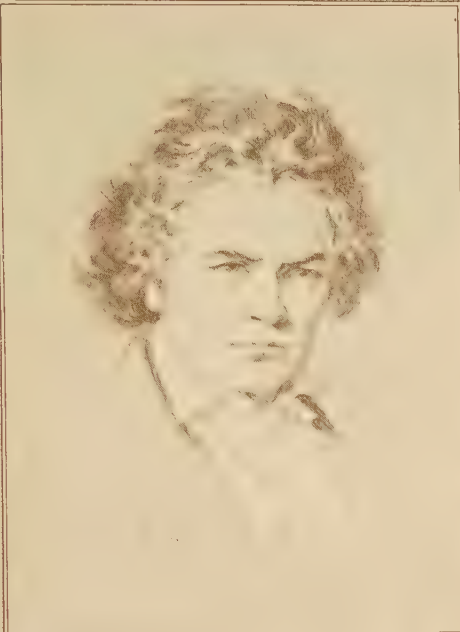
cres.

hail the ships On which we find un - furled In
all re - joice To see that flag un - furled, A

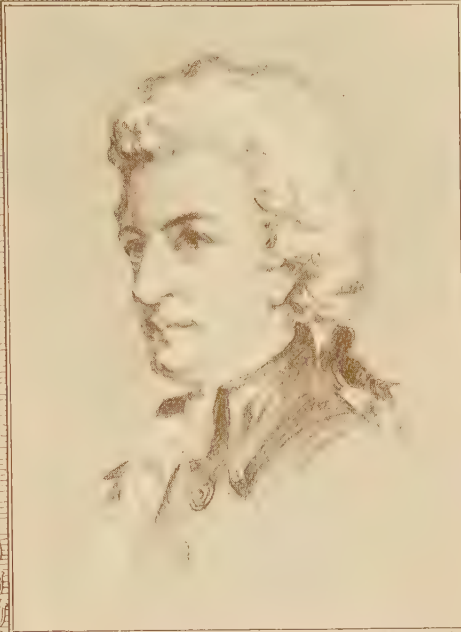
cres.

f

storm and shine that. splen - did sign Of peace to all the world!
sym - bol true, in all men's view, Of peace to all the world!



Beethoven



Mozart



Handel



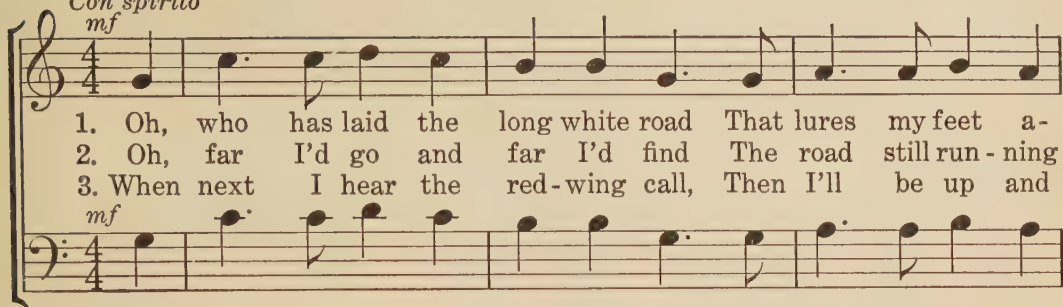
Grieg

THE LONG WHITE ROAD

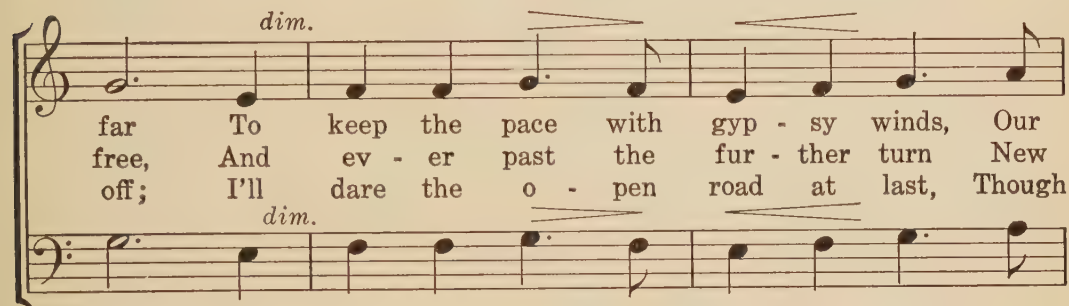
57

JOHN REED
Con spirito
mf

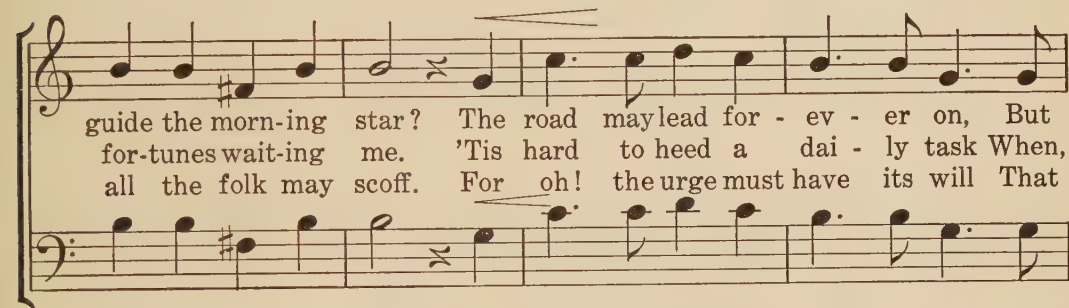
MARY ROOT KERN



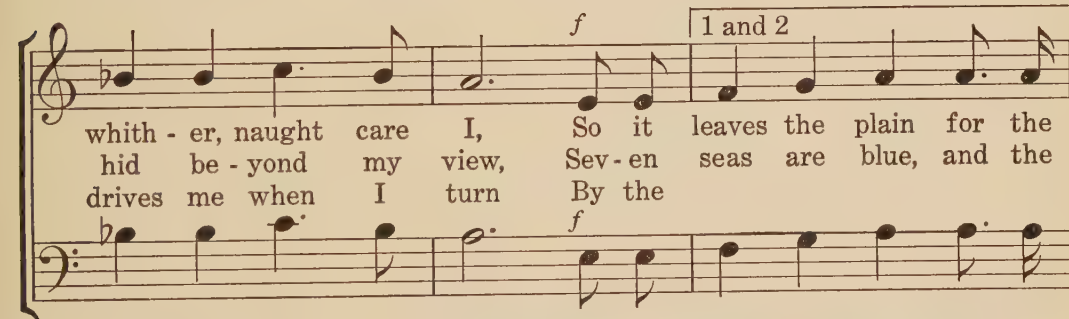
1. Oh, who has laid the long white road That lures my feet a-
2. Oh, far I'd go and far I'd find The road still run - ning
3. When next I hear the red-wing call, Then I'll be up and



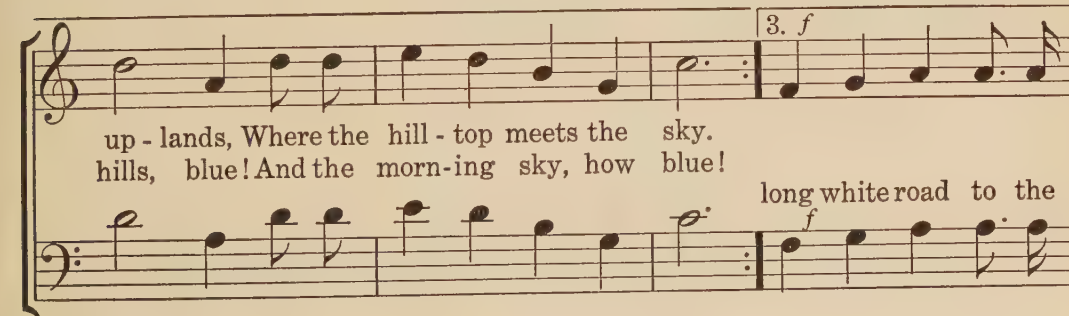
far To keep the pace with gyp - sy winds, Our
free, And ev - er past the fur - ther turn New
off; I'll dare the o - pen road at last, Though



guide the morn - ing star? The road may lead for - ev - er on, But
for - tunes wait - ing me. 'Tis hard to heed a dai - ly task When,
all the folk may scoff. For oh! the urge must have its will That



whith - er, naught care I, So it leaves the plain for the
hid be - yond my view, Sev - en seas are blue, and the
drives me when I turn By the



up - lands, Where the hill - top meets the sky.
hills, blue! And the morn - ing sky, how blue!
long white road to the

top of the world, Where the sun - rise sig - nals burn.

FOLK EXPRESSION: WORK IS DONE

M. LOUISE BAUM

RALPH L. BALDWIN

*Andante**p*

1. Work is done, night is near, Home lights shine calm and clear.
2. Who for self toils a - lone True con - tent has - not known.

Work is done, night is near, Home lights shine calm and - clear.
Who for self toils a - lone True con - tent has - not - known.

Toil is sweet, la - bor light, When at - home all - is - bright.
On - ly he - life has learned Who by - toil - home has earned.

TO THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER

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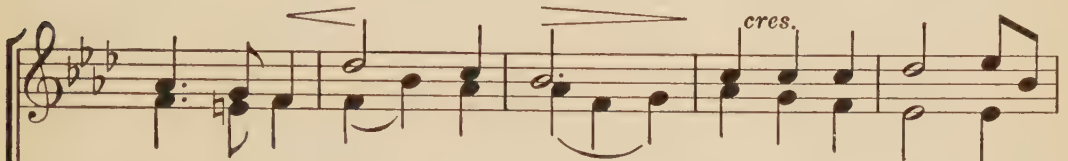
MARY STANHOPE

Andantino con moto

JOSEPH RHEINBERGER



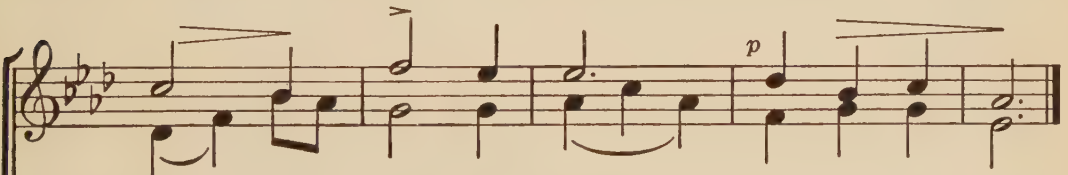
1. Hail and fare-well, our . grat-i-tude tell In . strains of
2. Hail and fare-well! De - feat ne'er be - fell The . proud . "un-



rev-'rent and heart - felt song; . . This was the brave, his .
known "whom we hon - or here. . Crowned with our love, all .



fu-ture who gave To . keep our fair coun - try safe from all .
mon-archs a - bove, He . lives on for - ev - er, death-less and .



wrong. O . true and strong, . . You are our song.
dear. . O . true and strong, . . You are our song.



LOUISE STICKNEY

F. BIANCHI
Arranged

Tranquillo

p

1. What's the sweet-est sound at
2. Soft it flows a - long the

p

1 and 2 La lull - a - by, la lull - a - by, La lull - a - by,

twi - light,
still - ness

Sweet - er yet than zeph - yr's
Where the sleep - ing chil - dren

la lull - a - by, La lull - a - by,

sigh,
lie,

cres.
Sweet - er than the bird's last
Folds the house in peace and
cres.

la lull - a - by.

mu - sic?
safe - ty,

Moth - er's qui - et lull - a -
Moth - er's qui - et lull - a -

bird's last . mu - sic? Moth - er's qui - et lull - a -
peace and . safe - ty, Moth - er's qui - et lull - a -

by.
by.

Sweet - er than the bird's last
Folds the house in peace and

by, lull - a - by. . Sweet - er than the bird's last
by, lull - a - by. . Folds the house in peace and

mu - sic? . . . Moth - er's qui - et lull - a - by.
safe - ty, . . . Moth - er's qui - et lull - a - by.

mu - sic? Moth - er's lull - a - by.
safe - ty, Moth - er's lull - a - by.

A WIND SONG

N. V. KOUKOLNIK

Translated

MICHAEL IVANOVITCH GLINKA

mp Misterioso

1. Wind that shakes the . door a - main, Wind out - side the
2. She is off by . rain or shine, Gone to - seek her

spat - tered pane, Through the key - hole seeks to win,
val - en - tine, Ev - 'ry day a new one finds

mp

Canst not . keep the maid - en . in. Who - oo-oo, Who - oo-oo,
Maids are . change-ful as the . winds! Who - oo-oo, Who - oo-oo,

f

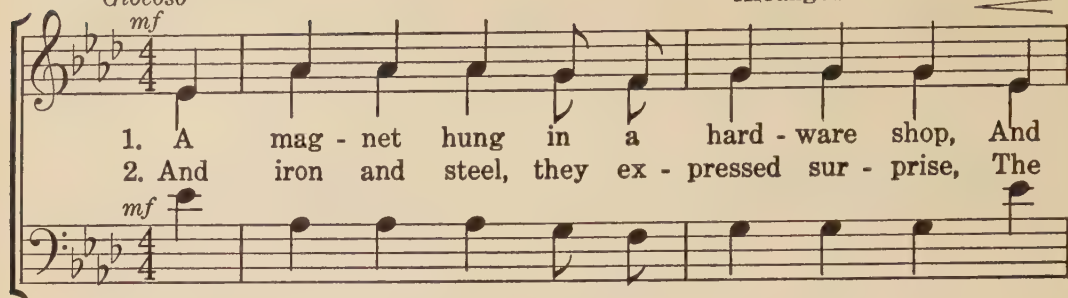
Canst not keep the . maid - en in. Whoo - ha-loo! Whoo - ha-loo!
Maids are change-ful . as the winds. Whoo - ha-loo! Whoo - ha-loo!

p

W. S. GILBERT

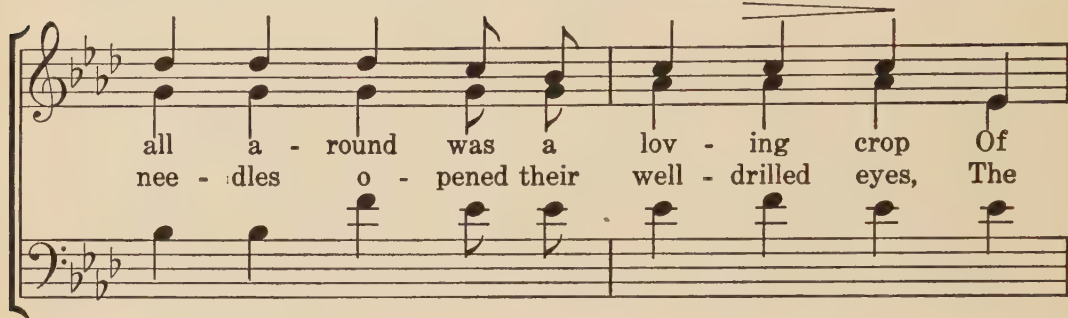
*Giocoso*ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN
Arranged from "Patience"

mf



1. A mag - net hung in a hard - ware shop, And
2. And iron and steel, they ex - pressed sur - prise, The

mf



all a - round was a lov - ing crop Of
nee - dles o - pened their well - drilled eyes, The



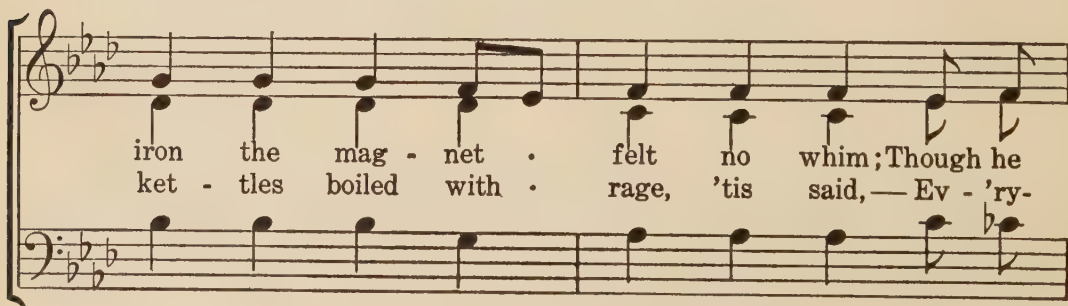
scis - sors and nee - dles, . nails and knives,
pen - knives . felt shut . up, no doubt, The

mp



Of - fer - ing love for all . their . lives. But for
scis - sors de - clared them - selves cut . out. All the

mp



iron the mag - net . felt no whim; Though he
ket - tles boiled with . rage, 'tis said, — Ev - 'ry -

charmed, it charmed not . him . From nee-dles and nails and from
 nail went off its . head . And hith-er and thith-er be-

knives he'd turn For the love of a sil-ver
 gan to roam Till a ham-mer could drive them

churn. His . most aes-thet-ic, . ver-y mag-net-ic .
 home; While this mag-net-ic, . per-i-pa-tet-ic .

fan-cy took this . turn: . "If I can whee-dle a
 lov-er lived to . learn, . By no en-deav-or can

knife or nee-dle, Why not a sil-ver churn?"
 mag-net ev-er At-tract a sil-ver churn.

HYMN OF OUR NATION

M. LOUISE BAUM

CHRISTOPH WILLIBALD GLUCK

*Andante**mf*

1. Light and joy the fu - ture bright - en,
2. God has spok - en, all shall hear . Him,

Light . that ev - er . shall . in - crease, Joy of
Let . light be, . through - out . . the earth. Com - fort,

broth - er, love and . kind - ness, Fold - ing .
safe - ty, home joy . bring - ing, Hap - py .

all . . men in un - ion and peace. As a -
fruit - age of la - bor and worth. All man -

bove our . fa - thers' . path - way Came a glow - ing
kind as . broth - ers . dwell - ing, Clear to us . that

dim.

star to . move, So . be - yond . their hope's ho -
 dream has . shone; All . men en - ter lands of .

ri - zon . Shines for the world that . light of . love.
 prom - ise . Led by the glo - ry that lights our . own.

JOHN REED
Adagio

THE FORESTER

BULGARIAN FOLK TUNE

mf

1. Fare ye well, my brave com-pan - ions, O fare-well, my for-est
 2. When the town, with toil and tu - mult, Shuts me in be-yond re-

cres.

home, For a free-man now no long - er Mid the green-wood I may
 lease, Deep with-in me shall lie dream-ing Wildwood beau-ty, up-land

roam, . For a free-man now no long - er Mid the green-wood I may roam.
 peace, Deep with-in me shall lie dreaming Wildwood beau-ty, up-land peace.

RESULTS AND ROSES

EDGAR A. GUEST*

GERTRUDE MARTIN ROHRER

Andante
mp

1. The man who wants a gar - den fair, a gar - den
 2. The things are might - y few on earth, are few on
 3. It mat - ters not what goal you seek, what goal you

The man who wants a . gar - den fair, . . .
 The things are might - y . few on earth, . . .
 It mat - ters not what goal you seek, . . .

fair, or small or ver - y big, . or small or ver - y
 earth, that wish - es can at - tain, . that wish - es can at -
 seek, its se - cret here re - pos - es, its se - cret here re -

big, . . With flow - ers grow - ing here and there, With
 tain, . . What - e'er we want of an - y worth, What -
 pos - es, You've got to work from week to week, You've

flow - ers grow - ing here and there, Must bend his back and
 e'er we want of an - y worth, We've got to work to
 got to work from

* From "A Heap O' Livin'" by Edgar Guest, copyrighted 1916. Used by permission of The Reilly and Lee Company, Publishers.

dig, Must . bend his back and dig. ^{V3.}
 gain, We've . got to work to gain. week to week To

get re - sults or ros - es, To get re - sults or ros - es.

MAY SNOW

ANNETTE WYNNE
Con moto

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

p

1. May is blue . and gold and green, .
 2. Dain - ty snow - flakes, fra - grant white, .

p

Not a trace . of cloud is seen; . Yet I find . a -
 And there's not . a cloud in sight; . Snow you can - not

long the way Snow - flakes fall - ing all the day.
 tru - ly be; — You're just pet - als from the trees.

THE SUNNY SOUTH

M. LOUISE BAUM

Andante espressivo

SOUTHERN MELODY

p

1. The Blue Ridge slopes a - bove the wheat While
2. The corn is fenced with climb - ing bean And

p

or - chards bloom be - side, And peach and ap - ple
lau - rel vies with rose, The ce - dar builds her

there may meet A - mid the clo - ver tide. The
spic - y screen Where lo - cust o - ver - flows. To

mf

string is hung out - side the latch, So none need pass it
old Vir - gin - ia grand and free My heart still turns with

mf

p *rit.* *a tempo*

by; For friend - ly folk are there a - bout But .
tears; My love for her is part of me And .

p *rit.* *a tempo*

there no more am I. . . Oh, mist - y blue and
can - not change with years. . .

REFRAIN *mf*

far a-way The moun-tain sky-ward flings! . And how I long to
f *p dolce*

hear the song The old Shen-an - do - ah sings! .
pp *lento*

THE HIKE

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

A. C. HORSFORD

Con anima
mp

1. Tramp, tramp, tramp! Out of the co - zy camp; Tak-ing the
2. Tramp, tramp, tramp! Back to the co - zy camp; See where the

mer - ry, mer - ry trail to - geth - er! Down the pike, now for a
cheer - y, cheer - y fire is crack - ling. Keep in step, give us a
mf

THE HIKE (CONTINUED)

stur - dy hike; Shoul - der to shoul - der, foot to foot, we march a -
bit of pep, Car - ry the pace un - til the end - ing of the

long. . . Then o - ver hill and hol - low
day. . . The ket - tle now is boil - ing,

Lead and we will fol - low, Swing - ing, sing - ing,
Some - thing good is broil - ing; Sniff it, whiff it,

Beat - ing out a song. Off on a fine old tramp, Out of the
Half a mile a - way! Back from a fine old tramp, Back to the

co - zy camp, We are the scouts to make a jol - ly throng.
co - zy camp, We are the scouts to make a meal, I'll say!

THE NORTHMAN

71

JOHN REED

STANLEY AVERY

Marcato

1. See the stur - dy North-man go Rac - ing the breeze,
2. Free as north - ern lights at play Flash - ing and bold,

mf

go! : : : : :
play, : : : : :

Down the gla-cier's froz-en flow Rid - ing on skiiis! Fearless now he
Ar - row-like he takes his way, Cleav - ing the cold. Son of snow and

flow. : : : : :
way. : : : : :

leaps pine, O - ver i - cy deeps
No - ble gifts are thine;

Fear - less now he leaps pine, O - ver i - cy
Son of snow and pine, No - ble gifts are

cres.

Like a star a - far whirled, Lord of his world.
Through thy snow - y woods wend, Snow is thy friend.

cres.

deeps, Far is whirled, Lord of win - ter's frost - y world.
thine; Woods to wend, Seek - ing dan - ger as a friend.

IN ONE YEAR

From the German by
LOUISE STICKNEY
Andante espressivo

CARL BOHM
Arranged

p *pp* *p*

1. In one year, dear-est heart, in one year, When with
2. I shall come, dear-est heart, in one year, When thy

p *pp* *p*

1. Dear - est heart, in one . . year, When with
2. Dear - est heart, in one . . year, When thy

sweet - ness sum - mer . winds are freight - ed,
bri - dal white shall . shine to veil thee,

cres.

sweet - ness sum - mer . winds are freight - ed, Comes the
bri - dal white shall . shine to veil thee, I shall

sweet - ness winds are freight - ed,
bri - dal white shall veil thee,

We've a - wait - ed, The ex-
I'll not fail thee, If I

hour we in dreams have a - wait - ed, The ex-
come, for true love can - not fail thee, If I

We've a - wait - ed, The ex-
I'll not fail . . thee, If I

change of our vows to hear. In one year, sweet-heart, in one
live I shall come, my dear. In one year, sweet-heart, in one

change of vows to hear. . In one year, sweet-heart, in one
live I'll come, my dear. . In one year, sweet-heart, in one

rit.

year, In one year, sweet-heart, in one year.
year, In one year, sweet-heart, in one year.

year, (in one year) In one year, sweet-heart, in one year.
year, (in one year) In one year, sweet-heart, in one year.

mf *a tempo* *ten.*

CHRISTMAS COMES

MARY STANHOPE

ERIK MEYER-HELMUND

Semplice
p

1. Christmas comes, brings good cheer, Bright-est day of all the year.
2. Do your part, lend a hand, Send the mes-sage o'er the land.

dolce

One and all smil-ing greet, And find friend-ship sweet.
Christmas comes hearts to fill With all true good will.

THE CHOICE

M. LOUISE BAUM
Vivace e giocoso

JOHANNES BRAHMS
Arranged

mf

1. Oh, the moon · like a lan - tern is hung · up on
2. Oh, my fire - side is co - zy where lights come and

p

high, A - bove i - cy ponds where the skates clash and
go On - red - ap - ples glanc - ing or books all a -

ply; Who now would mope at · home, Thumb-ing a-
row; You, if you like, go · freeze; I'll stay and

Come a - long,
Go a - way,

dust - y · tome, Come · join your mates! No, no!
take my · ease In · my warm nook. No, no!

come a - long!
go a - way!

Come and try · your skates.
I pre - fer · my book.

No, no!
No, no!

No, · no, no!
No, · no, no!

HERBERT RANDALL

H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER

Adagio

1. The cold winds are blow - ing, It soon will be snow - ing, The
 2. Though sum - mer may leave us, Her pass - ing may grieve us, Still

p

leaves will have fall - en, The earth will be drear; But
 home, love and friend - ship No cold can de - stroy; We

3=5 poco mf

più mosso

birds that have left us, Of mu - sic be - reft us, Re-
 meet, we re - mem - ber, When comes, with No - vem - ber, Thanks -

3=5 mf

turn with their songs at the spring of the year, Re-
 giv - ing Day, al - ways a sea - son of joy, Thanks -

3=5 mf

cres.

turn with their songs at the spring of the year.
 giv - ing Day, al - ways a sea - son of joy.

cres. f

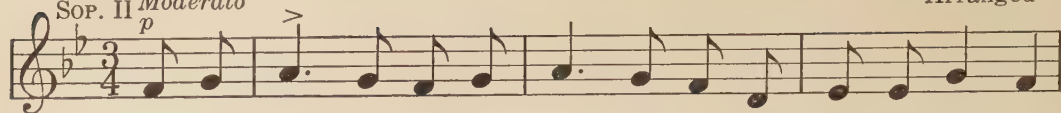
AN OLD GARDEN

HELEN M. BURNSIDE

HOPE TEMPLE

SOP. II *Moderato*

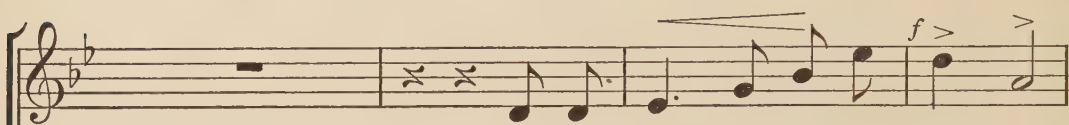
Arranged



I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber an old gar - den gay and



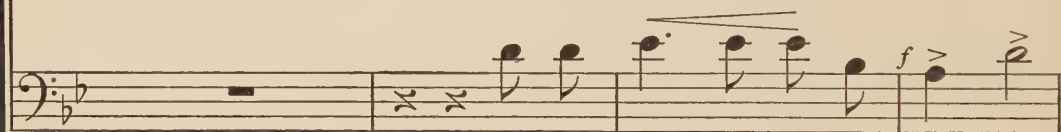
trim, And the foun - tain in the cen - ter with its



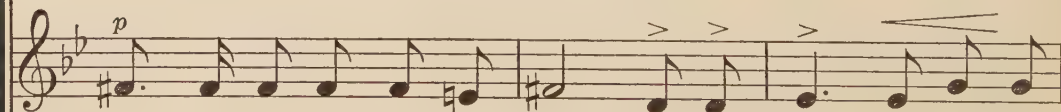
There were rows of state - ly lil - ies,



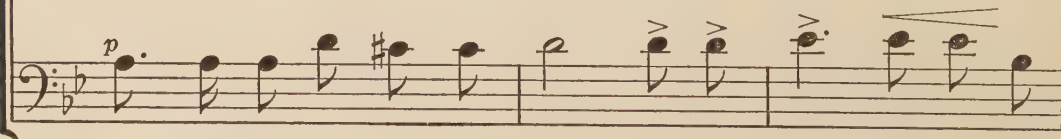
gleam - ing mar - ble rim. There were rows of state - ly lil - ies,



Wind - ing walks where ros - es grew, And a drag - on at each



Wind - ing walks where ros - es grew, And a drag - on at each



cor - ner fash - ioned from the hedge of yew; It was

called my La-dy's gar - den, and the maid - en fair and

Flow'r of that gar - den, a maid fair and

tall, Who was wont to walk with - in it I re-

tall, Who was wont to walk in it,

AN OLD GARDEN (CONTINUED)

rall. mem-ber best of all. *f Un poco piu mosso* In her pet-ti-coat of

p rall. Queen of it all. *f* In her skirt of

p rall. *f* 3=5

6=1 6=1

sat - in, and her gay - ly flow - ered gown, And the

sat - in, and her gay - ly flow - ered gown, And the

f *f* *f*

fz per - fume and the pow - der in her hair of sun - ny

fz per - fume and the pow - der in her hair of sun - ny

fz

AN OLD GARDEN (CONTINUED)

79

rall. $5=3$ *poco meno mosso*

brown! I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber, 'tis a

$2=7$

brown! Oh, I re - mem - ber, 'tis

$4=2$

f

life - time since we met, But her sweet face, pure and

f

years since we met; Her sweet face, pure and

f

rall. *p a tempo*

saint - ly, in my mem - 'ry lin - gers yet! And I

rall.

saint - ly, in my mem - 'ry . lin - gers yet!

rall.

AN OLD GARDEN (CONTINUED)

dream I see her walk - ing, with her state - ly grace of

a tempo

Dream - ing, I see her, Just as of

a tempo

old, In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the

old; The gar - den is guard - ed by the

f gates of pearland gold! In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the *ff* *rall.*

f gates of pearland gold! In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the *ff* *rall.*

f gates of pearland gold! In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the *ff* *rall.*

f gates of pearl and gold.

f gates of pearl and gold. *p a tempo* I re - mem - ber that sweet

f

But the

gar - den, with the lil - ies fair and tall,

p *rit.* maid who walked with - in it I re - mem - ber best of all.

p *rit.* I re - mem - ber the maid - en best of all.

p *rit.*

THE QUIET NIGHT

W. FLOTO

FRANZ ABT

Translated by M. LOUISE BAUM

Molto moderato

1. The ves - per bells are chim - ing A - cross the hill's high
 2. On high for her a - dorn - ing Are veils of star - ry

comb, While flocks from moun-tain mead - ows Are slow - ly turn-ing
 sheen; The moon's at-tend-ant glo - ry A - bove the hill is

home. How deep the dew - y still - ness grows, The
 seen. Wher - e'er my wan - d'ring feet may go I

How deep the dew - y
 Wher - e'er my wan - d'ring
 wist - ful flow'r eyes - sweet - ly close, While comes, se - rene and
 feel thy calm a - round me flow, Thy touch of ten - der

still - ness grows, The wist - ful flow'r eyes - sweet - ly close, While
 feet may go I feel thy calm a - round me flow, Thy
 bright, While comes, se - rene and bright,
 might, Thy touch of ten - der might,
 comes, se - rene and bright, se - rene and bright,
 touch of ten - der might, of ten - der might,

THE QUIET NIGHT (CONTINUED)

83

pp

The si - lent night, the si - lent night.
O qui - et night, O qui - et night.

pp

THE SPINNING WHEEL

After the Russian of
GUÉDÉONOV

NIKOLAI RIMSKY-KORSAKOV

Con espressione

1. Drift - ing down . the . shore the wa - ter lin - gers,
2. Bal - tic voic - es . sigh the song of o - cean,

p

Turns a - gain . as . turns my shift - ing reel. Waves curl . ca -
Bear its breath to . hills that lie a - part; So may . my .

cres.

cres.

ress - ing fin - gers, Spin - ning goes my soft - ly ply - ing wheel;
wheel in mo - tion Lift my prayer with song's ap - peal - ing art.

Far off . the . qui - et moun - tains A place of peace re - veal.
Lend me . your aid, O moun - tains, To still a rest - less heart!

COME, DEARLY SPRING

ROBERT BRIDGMAN

Music score for "Come, Dearly Spring" by Robert Bridgman. The score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

1. Come, dearest Spring, when the snow melts and the flowers bloom,
2. When the birds sing and the bees hum, and the sun shines so warm,
3. When the trees are green and the grass is soft, and the world is so bright,
4. When the heart is glad and the soul is free, and the love is so true.

ROBERT BRIDGMAN
Vocalist

ICE CARNIVAL

MARY ROSE KERN

Music score for "Ice Carnival" by Mary Rose Kern. The score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

1. The ice glows red where is shin - ing
2. As Col - um - blue in her warm white gay From
3. Is

Call - some - one - there a - way - say, Mas - se -

ra - ders in mad - ley all are - elad, They are
race by her dar - ing won - is - won! She's a

They are not - no, out for fun!

swift - ly skat - ing, lass and lad! And two set off in a
fol - ly mad - cap, out for fun! She trips him up with her

"Oh, who are you?" Oh, A

mer - ry chase - "Pret - ty mask, show your face, Oh,
mock - ey then. "Pret - ty mask, what a trick!" A

I know you!" The say - ing he even will rue.
about of joy! The mad - cap was just a boy.

THE JOLLY BEGGAR

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

HARRY ELDRIDGE

Con spirito

1. As I was walk - ing down the street, Der-ry, der-ry, down, down,
 2. "How can you look so gay?" said I, Der-ry, der-ry, down, down,
mf

all the day! A beg - gar - man I chanced to meet,
 all the day! "With - out a pen - ny who can buy?"

mp
 Der - ry, der-ry, down, down, all the day! In rags and tags from
 Der - ry, der-ry, down, down, all the day! "The sun and sky and

top to toe Through which the ea - ger . wind could blow ; And
 air are free ! The best of all good . things," said he, "Are
f

yet he grinned and car-oled low, "Der-ry, der-ry, down, down, all the day!"
 just the same for you and me! Der-ry, der-ry, down, down, all the day!"
pp

FRANCES ELLEN FUNK

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

Legato

p

1. Twi - light falls, the rest - ful shad - ows Gen - tly fold . the
 2. Drow - sy lit - tle heads are nod - ding; On - ly Moth - er's

light a - way. Eve - ning stars so bright - ly shin - ing
 room seems bright; All the pleas - ant things of day - time

poco più moto

Slow - ly hide . the fad - ing day. Lit - tle birds with
 Seem so dif - fer - ent . at night! Lov - ing arms fold

sleep - y twit - ters Soft - ly set - tle to . their nests;
 close . a - bout them, Sleep - y eye - lids slow - ly fall,

mp a tempo

Out - of - doors seems dark and lone - ly, Lit - tle wings are glad to rest.
 All the world slips gen - tly from them When they hear the twi - light call.

mp

OLD KING COLE

Traditional
Giocoso
mf

HENRY HADLEY

Old King Cole was a mer - ry old soul And a

mer - ry old soul was he; He . called for his pipe, And he

called for his bowl, And he called for his fid - dlers three.

Ev - 'ry fid - dler . He had a fid - dle, And a

ver - y fine fid - dle had he; . . Twee, twee-dle dee, twee-dle

deed, went the fid - dlers, Oh, there's none so rare As
can com-pare With Old King Cole and his fid - dlers, fid - dlers three!

cres. *f*

cres. *f*

THE PINE TREE

ROE CHASE
Con anima

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

1. Oh, the tall · pine tree is the tree for me, Stand-ing like a
2. When the oth - er trees · all their leaves have shed, Lost the sud-den

mf

tow'r for all the world to see, As it lifts its head to the
glo - ry of their gold and red, Then the pine tree tall in the

cres.

cres.

arch - ing · sky Or · bends to · lis - ten as the winds go by.
snow is · seen, For - ev - er · liv - ing and for - ev - er green.

HERBERT RANDALL

Con grazia
mp

HARVEY B. GAUL

1. This - tle - drift . . and dog - wood feath - er . .
2. Rise of sun . . and blaz - ing az - ure, . .

p

1. This - tle - drift and dog - wood feath - er
2. Rise of sun and blaz - ing az - ure,

p

Sail - ing down . Oc - to - ber weath - er; .
Kiss of rain, . the sum - mer's treas - ure, .

Sail - ing down the fair Oc - to - ber weath - er;
Kiss of rain, the gold - en sum - mer's treas - ure,

accel. e cres.

Bit - ter-sweet and gold - en-rod, Trump-et-weed and burst-ing pod,
All the joys of yes - ter-year, Float a-cross the sun - ny air;

accel. e cres.

Bit - ter - sweet and gold-en-rod, the burst-ing pod, .
All the joys of yes - ter-year float on the air; .

accel. e cres.



Gleams of glo - ry, glints of gold, Smell of grape and
Gar - nered beau - ty, prom - ised good, Love - ly pledge of



heath - 'ry wold. Run and hur - ry and scour - ry to -
life re - newed. Sing tra la la la la, come to -

heath - 'ry wold. Run and scour - ry,
life re - newed. Sing tra la la,



a tempo
mp

geth - - er, Sail - ing down Oc - to - ber
geth - - er, Fill the clear Oc - to - ber

p

Hur - ry all to - geth - er, Sail - ing, sail - ing
Sing and come to - geth - er, Fill the clear, the

p

weath - - er: . This - tle-down and dog-woodfeath-er
 weath - - er! . Yes - ter-years are met to-geth - er

p
 Sail - ing down . . Oc - to - ber weath - - -
 'Mid the clear . . Oc - to - ber weath - - -
 Oh, sail - ing down the fair Oc - to - ber
 A - mid the fair and clear Oc - to - ber
 Oh, dog - wood feath - er sail - ing down,
 Oc - to - ber weath - er, yes - ter - year,

pp
 er, Sail - ing . down. .
 er, Yes - ter - year. .
 weath - er, Sail - ing, sail - ing down. .
 weath - er, Joys of yes - ter - year. .
 Sail - ing down . . Oc-to - ber weath - er,
 'Mid the clear. . Oc-to - ber weath - er,
 sail - ing down. .
 yes - ter - year. .

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

93

FRANCIS BOURDILLON

LAURETTA V. SWEESY

Legato
p

1. The night has a thou - sand eyes, The
2. The mind has a thou - sand eyes, The

p

1. The night has a thou - sand eyes, The
2. The mind has a thou - sand eyes, The

mp

1. The night has a thou - sand eyes, . . . And the
2. The mind has a thou - sand eyes, . . . And the

day . . . but one. . . . The
heart . . . but one. . . . The

day, the day but one, but one. The
heart, the heart but one, but one. The

cres.

day heart but one; . . . Yet the light of the
heart but one; . . . Yet the light of a

cres. *mf*

light of the bright world dies With the dy - ing, dy - ing sun; .
light of a whole life dies When love, when love . is done. .

cres. *mf*

light of the bright world dies With the dy - ing, dy - ing sun. .
light of a whole life dies When love, when love . is done. .

cres. *mf*

bright world dies With the dy - ing, dy - ing sun. . .
whole life dies When . love, when love is done. . .

SWEET MISS MARY

FRANK L. STANTON
*Andante moderato*W. H. NEIDLINGER
Arranged

p

1. You des take a li'l of de blu - est of de skies, A
2. De rose in de gar - den des waits for her to pass, En

p

cloud for de lash - es and you got Miss Ma - ry's eyes;
hopes dat its col - or des will match her cheeks at las'!

mp *mf*

Dat's de way you feel - in' w'en dey look - in' sweet at you, Dey
Thrush - es in de hedg - es stop der mer - ry morn - in' song, W'en -

mp *mf*

rit. *dim.*

twin - kle in de sun - shine, an' it's rain - in' 'round 'em too.
ev - er sweet Miss Ma - ry comes a sing - in' down a - long.

rit. *dim.*

Poco più lento
p

1 & 2. Sweet Miss Ma - ry, Sweet - er dan you know, Is de

p

SWEET MISS MARY (CONTINUED)

95

mock-in' bird you' sweet-heart, Why he sing-in' ter yer so? . . .

mp Sweet Miss Ma - ry, *rit.* *mf* sweet-er dan you know, Is de

mp My . sweet Miss Ma - ry, *rit.* *mf* sweet-er dan you know,

dim. *p*

mock - in' - bird you' sweet-heart, Why he sing - in' ter yer so?

dim. *p*

Mock - in' - bird you' sweet-heart, Why he sing - in' ter yer so?

dim. *p*

THE COSSACK RIDER

From the Russian
by M. LOUISE BAUM

RUSSIAN FOLK SONG

Tranquillo

1. Vol - ga wa - ters slow are glid - ing, I, your faith - ful
2. Min - ka is to me be - hold - en For a neck - lace

1. Vol - ga glid - ing, Come, I, your
2. So be - hold - en For neck - lace

Cos - sack, rid - ing, Loi - ter where I see you hid - ing,
green and gold - en; Gifts shy maid - ens oft em - bold - en.

Cos - sack, rid - ing, See in hid - ing,
green and gold - en, Gifts em - bold - en.

Min - ka, Min - ka mine. Min - ka, Min - ka,
Min - ka, come and see. Vol - ga shores by

Min - ka, Min - ka mine. Min - ka,
Min ka, come and see. Shores by

shy and dar - ing, Come and see the pret - ty fair - ing
wolves are haunt - ed, Come to me, the nev - er daunt - ed;

shy and dar - ing, See the pret - ty fair - ing
wolves are haunt - ed, Trust me, nev - er daunt - ed;

I have brought you for your wear - ing, Min - ka shall be fine.
So, be - side me safe - ly mount - ed, Off you fly with me.

For your wear - ing, Min - ka, Min - ka mine!
With me mount - ed, Min ka, fly with me!

TOWARD THE OLD COUNTRY

97

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Allegretto

mp

That tells the ra - cial sto - ry,
That eyes like ours have turned to,

1. Fair is the land That tells the ra - cial sto - ry,
2. Green rise the hills That eyes like ours have turned to,

mp

Where pre - cious rel - ics lie;
That lips like ours have sung;

Dear is the sand Where pre - cious rel - ics lie;
Gay run the rills That lips like ours have sung;

cres.

That shrine the an - cient glo - ry,
Our fa - thers' hearts have yearned to,

cres.

High rear the walls That shrine the an - cient glo - ry,
Bright bloom the flow'rs Our fa - thers' hearts have yearned to,

cres.

TOWARD THE OLD COUNTRY (CONTINUED)

Oh, let me see them Once be - fore I die!
Oh, let me pluck them While my heart is young!

Oh, let me see them Once be - fore I die!
Oh, let me pluck them While my heart is young!

LIFE'S TAPESTRY

NELLIE POORMAN

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

Dolce moderato
mp

1. Bold - ly · weaveth · web of life, Speed the shut - tle to and fro,
2. Strong the warp with cords of love, Firm the weft with cour - age sure,
3. Thread the loom with char - i - ty, Hon - or high and · faith em - ploy,

1. Bold - ly · weave the web of life, Speed the shut - tle to and fro,
2. Strong the · warp with cords of love, Firm the weft with cour - age sure,
3. Thread the · loom with char - i - ty, Hon - or high and faith em - ploy,

*cres.**dim. e rit.*

Bus - y keep the · loom of time And let · a no - ble · pat - tern grow.
Min - gle there some gold - en strands Of friendship sweet that shall en - dure.
In the pat - tern brave - ly weave What - e'er life brings of grief or joy.

Bus - y keep the · loom of time And let a no - ble pat - tern grow.
Min - gle there some gold - en strands Of friendship sweet that shall en - dure.
In the pat - tern brave - ly weave What - e'er life brings of grief or joy.

A SONG OF PRAISE

99

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

WILLIAM E. BROWN

Maestoso

mf

1. Praise the Lord for all His lit-tle crea-tures, Hum-ble lives that
2. Praise the Lord for pas-ture rich and sun - ny, Warmth of wool and
3. Praise the Lord whose wis-dom gave us treas-ure, Gen - tle lives to

mf

1. Praise the Lord for all His lit-tle crea-tures, Hum-ble lives that
2. Praise the Lord for pas-ture rich and sun - ny, Warmth of wool and
3. Praise the Lord whose wis-dom gave us treas-ure, Gen - tle lives to

mf

help us to be strong; Fish and flesh, of dumb and sim-ple
mir - a - cle of milk; Wealth of wax and sweet-ness of the
serve our hu-man ends; . Serv-ants strong and pets to be our

help us to be strong; Fish and flesh, of dumb and sim-ple
mir - a - cle of milk; . Wealth of wax and sweet-ness of the
serve our hu-man ends; . Serv-ants strong and pets to be our

na - tures; Feath-ered fowls who serve Him with a song.
hon - ey; Creep - ing worm, the spin - ner of the silk.
pleas - ure, Lov - ing hearts of faith - ful lit - tle friends.

na - tures; Feath-ered fowls who serve Him with a song.
hon - ey; Creep - ing worm, the spin - ner of the silk.
pleas - ure, Lov - ing hearts of faith - ful lit - tle friends.

ANNIVERSARY SONG

Translated by
M. LOUISE BAUM

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Andante

mf

1. Friends, let us join in song . . and
2. Sing of the great who formed . for-

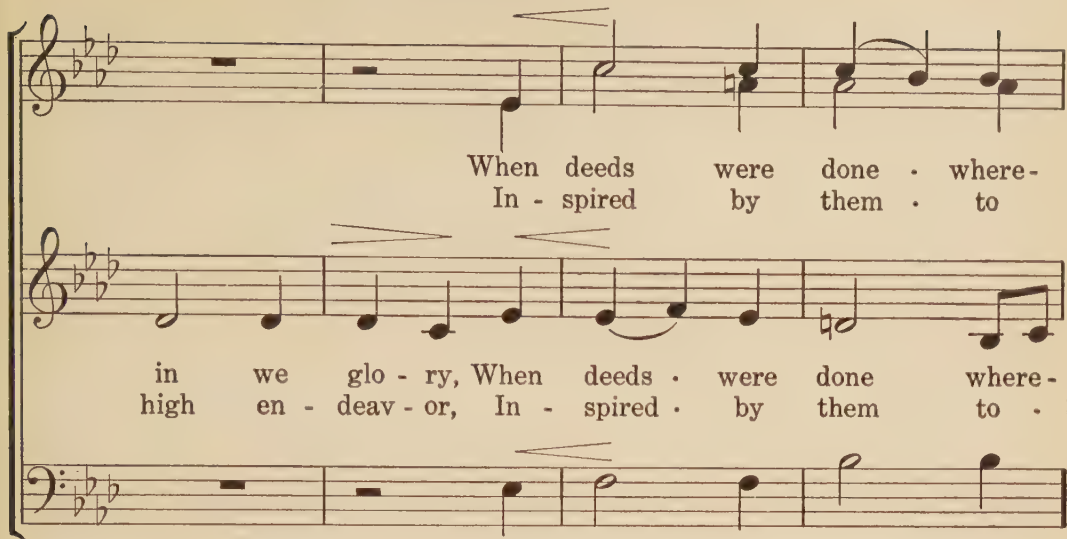
1. Friends, let us join in song . . and
2. Sing of the great who formed . for-

sto - ry, Prais - ing the times . so
ev - er Our might - y Un - - ion

sto - ry, Prais - ing the times . so
ev - er Our might - y Un - - ion

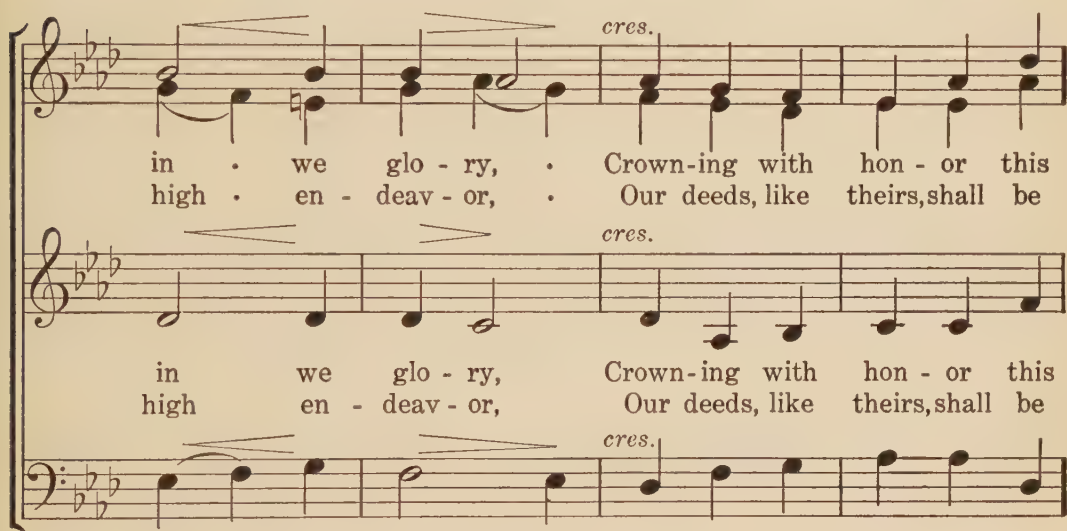
far . a - way . .
free . and strong; .

far . a - way . . When deeds . were done where-
free . and strong; . In - spired . by them to .



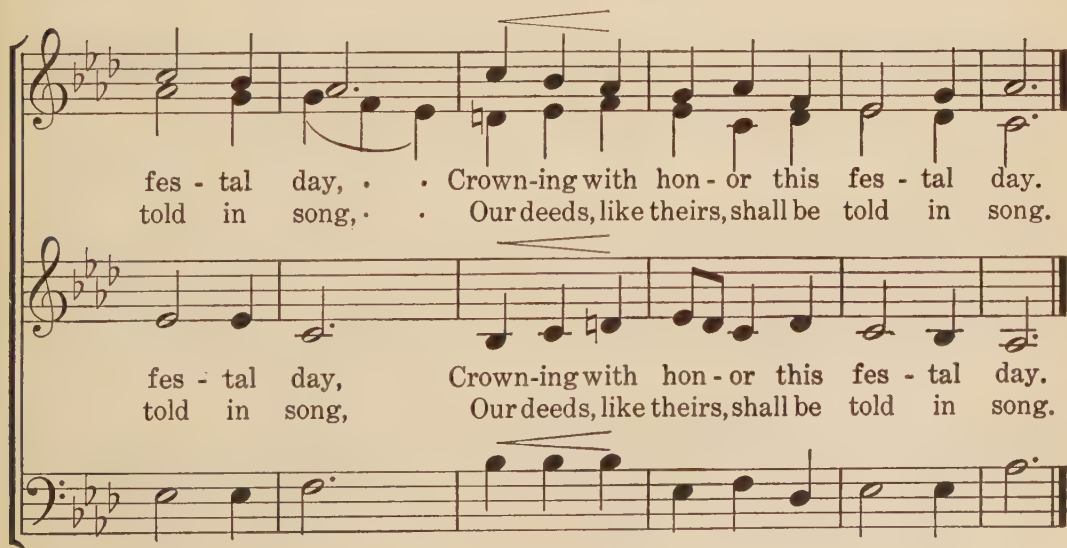
When deeds were done . where -
In - spired by them . to

in we glo - ry, When deeds . were done where -
high en - deav - or, In - spired . by them to .



cres.
in . we glo - ry, . Crown-ing with hon - or this
high . en - deav - or, . Our deeds, like theirs, shall be

cres.
in we glo - ry, Crown-ing with hon - or this
high en - deav - or, Our deeds, like theirs, shall be



fes - tal day, . . Crown-ing with hon - or this fes - tal day.
told in song, . . Our deeds, like theirs, shall be told in song.


fes - tal day, Crown-ing with hon - or this fes - tal day.
told in song, Our deeds, like theirs, shall be told in song.

HARD A-LEE!

MARY STANHOPE
Con grazia

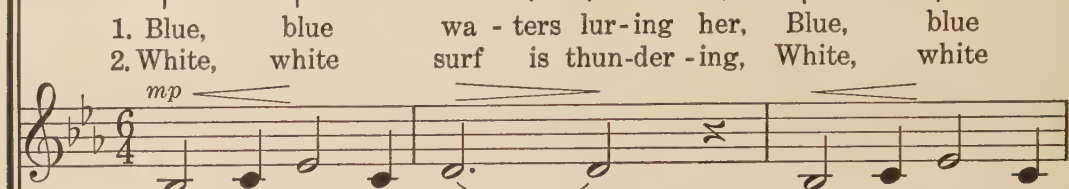
ELMER S. HOSMER

p





1. Blue, blue wa - ters lur-ing her, Blue, blue
2. White, white surf is thun-der-ing, White, white

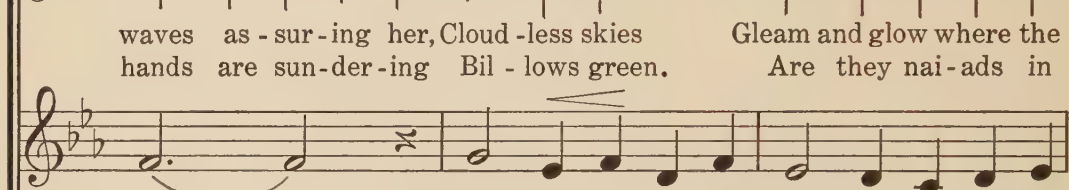
mp



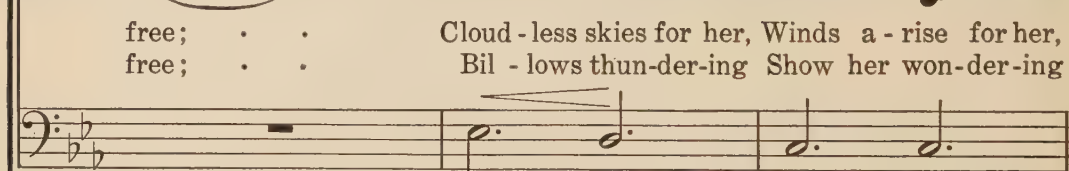
1. Luff or hard - a - lee, . . . Sail the wa - ters
2. Luff or hard - a - lee, . . . Sail the wa - ters


waves as-sur-ing her, Cloud-less skies Gleam and glow where the
hands are sun-der-ing Bil-lows green. Are they nai-ads in



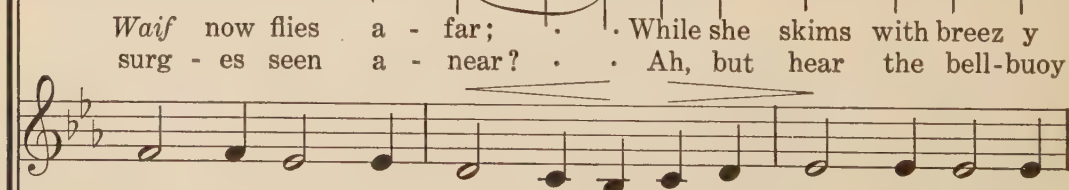
free; . . . Cloud-less skies for her, Winds a-rise for her,
free; . . . Bil-lows thun-der-ing Show her won-der-ing



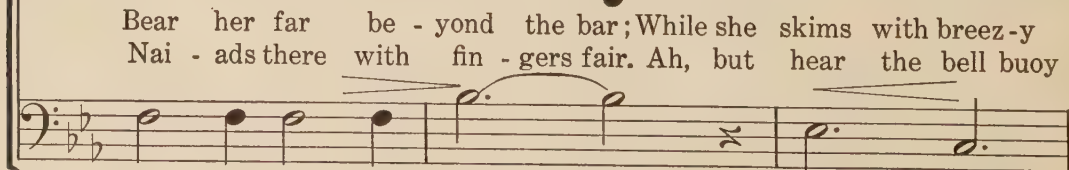
Sail - ing, sail - ing,
Sail - ing, sail - ing,



Waif now flies a - far; . . . While she skims with breez-y
surg-es seen a - near? . . . Ah, but hear the bell-buoy



Bear her far be-yond the bar; While she skims with breez-y
Nai-ads there with fin-gers fair. Ah, but hear the bell buoy



Waft-ed far and far, . . . Skims with
Nymphs are seen a - near. . . . Heed the

grace . . 'Mid the az - ure space, .
toll, . . "Ware, oh, 'ware the shoal!" .

grace . . 'Mid the az - ure space, .
toll, . . "Ware, oh, 'ware the shoal!" .

grace so breez - i - ly Az - ure spac - es eas - i - ly,
bell - buoy toll - ing near, 'Ware the bil - lows roll - ing near,

Ev - en keel, stead - y wheel, Guid - ed by sun or star. .
Sheer - ing safe so the *Waif* Scuds with - out harm or fear. .

Ev - en keel, stead - y wheel, Guid - ed by sun or star. .
Sheer - ing safe so the *Waif* Scuds with - out harm or fear. .

NOW IS THE MONTH OF MAYING

THOMAS MORLEY

Vivace mp

1. Now is the month of May - ing, When mer - ry lads are
2. The Spring, all clad in glad - ness, Doth laugh at Win - ter's

mp

1. Now is the month of May - ing, When mer - ry lads are
2. The Spring, all clad in glad - ness, Doth laugh at Win - ter's

mp

When mer - ry lads are
Doth laugh at Win - ter's

play - ing, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la
sad - ness,

play - ing, Fa la la la la la la . la, Fa la
sad - ness,

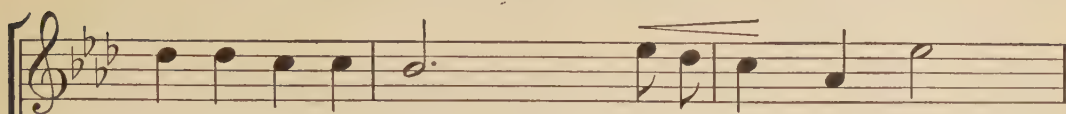
play - ing, Fa la
sad - ness,

la la la la la. *mp* Each with his bon - ny lass A -
And to the bag-pipes' sound The

la la la la la. *mp* Each with his bon - ny lass A -
And to the bag - pipes' sound The

la la la la la. *mp* Each with his bon - ny lass A -
And to the bag-pipes' sound The

mp



danc-ing on the grass.
nymphs tread out their ground.

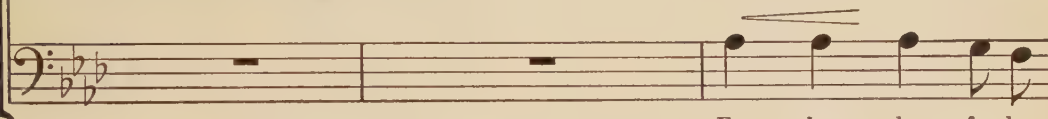
Fa la la la la



danc-ing on the grass. fa la la La la la la, fa la
nymphs tread out their ground.



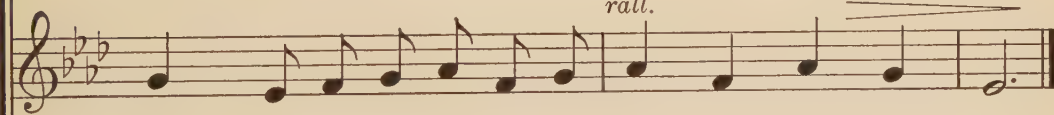
danc-ing on the grass. fa la la la la La la la la la,
nymphs tread out their ground.



Fa la la, fa la



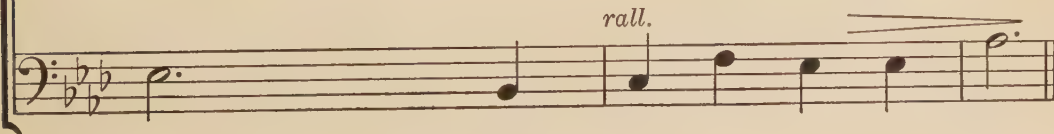
la la la la la la la, La la la la la.



la la la la la la la La la la la la.



la la La la la la la.



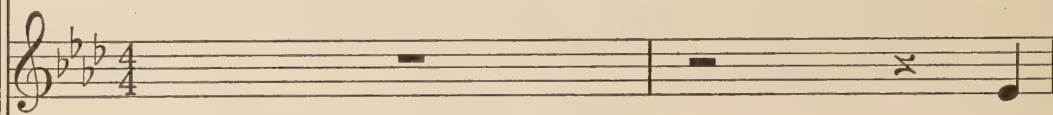
SONG OF THE SKYLARK

JOHN BENNETT

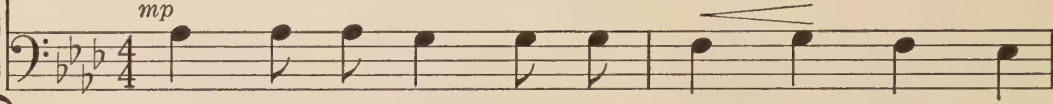
MARY STRAWN VERNON

Leggiero
mp

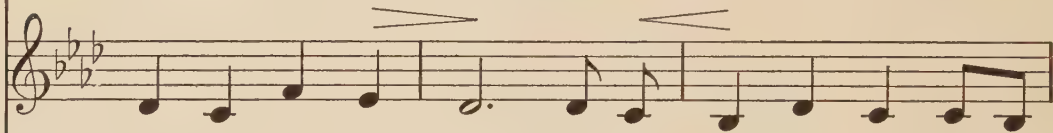

Hey, Lad - die, hark to the mer - ry lark, How




Hey, Lad - die, hark to the mer - ry lark, How




high he sing - eth clear; Oh, a morn in spring is the



high he sing - eth clear; Oh, a morn in spring's the .



sweet - est thing That com - eth in all the year! A



sweet - est thing That com - eth in all the year! A

f

morn in spring's the sweet-est thing That com-eth in all the

f

morn in spring's the sweet-est thing That com-eth in all the

f

morn in spring's the sweet-est thing That com-eth in all the

grazioso
p

year. Ring-a-ting-a-ting! It is the mer-ry spring, How

p

year. Ring - - ting! It is the spring,

year. Ring - - ting! It is the spring,

feels, Sing .

full . . of heart a bod - y feels, it feels, sing .

Full of heart, sing

Full of heart, sing

Full of heart, sing

SONG OF THE SKYLARK (CONTINUED)

hey, trol - ly, lol - ly, oh, to live is to be jol - ly When
 hey, sing oh! To live is jol - ly When
 hey!

cres. *a tempo*
 spring - time com - eth with the sum - mer at her heels.
cres.
 spring - time com - eth with the sum - mer at her heels.

"LIST! THE CHERUBIC HOST"

From "The Holy City"
Moderato con grazia

ALFRED GAUL
 Arranged by LAWRENCE POWELL

p
 List! the che - ru - bic host, in thou - sand choirs,
p
 List! the che - ru - bic host, in thou - sand choirs,
p

mf *cres.*

Touch their im-mor-tal harps of gold - en wires, With those just

mf *cres.*

Touch their im-mor-tal harps of gold - en wires, With those just

mf *cres.*

f *mf*

spir - its that wear vic - to - rious palms, Sing - ing ev - er -

f *mf*

spir - its that wear vic - to - rious palms, Sing - ing ev - er -

f *mf*

mf *ho - ly psalms.*

last - ing - ly de - vout, . de - vout and ho - ly . psalms.

mf

last - ing - ly de - vout, . de - vout and ho - ly . psalms.

mf

JOHN REED

EDUARDO MARZO

Ben marcato
mp

1. Rap, rap, rap, rap, ax - es ply - ing, Wood - land ech - oes
2. See - saw, see - saw, ere the sun - rise Wakes the land from

mp

rouse, sleep, Where the log - ging camp is toil - ing Folk a - far to
Tall trees down the slide go roar - ing Bound for riv - ers

house. With rap, rap, rap, rap, see - saw, see - saw,
deep. It's rap, rap, rap, rap, see - saw, see - saw,

mf

For - est arch - es sound; 'Neath wedge and ax the
Till the for - est's pride May stand at last a

tough tree cracks And plung - es . to the ground. And so it's
no - ble mast A - bove the . o - cean tide. And so it's

CHORUS
cres.

f ho! for the tear - ing rip - saw And ho! for ax - es'

ho! ho! ho! And ho! ho!

ring! The tim - ber top - ples to its

fall - ing, Down goes the for - est king!

NORWAY'S FORTS

After the Norwegian
by M. LOUISE BAUM
Sostenuto

NORWEGIAN FOLK SONG

p

1. Nor-way's forts and ram - parts high Are her loft - y
2. By the surf's loud can - non roar Nor - way's hills are

p

1. Nor-way's forts and ram-parts high Are her loft - y
2. By the surf's loud can - non roar Nor-way's hills are

NORWAY'S FORTS (CONTINUED)

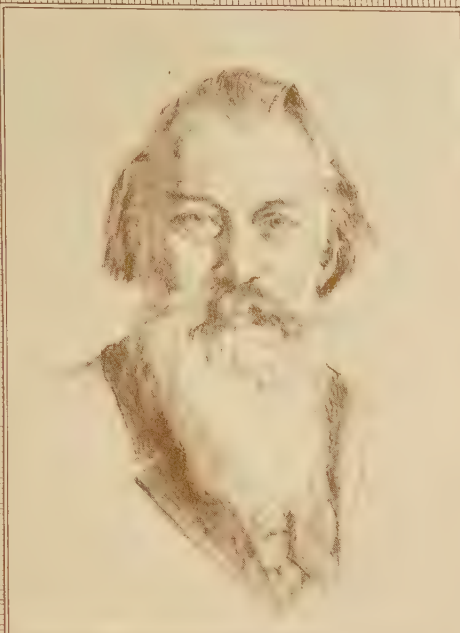
moun - tains; . Nor - way's ban - ners stream - ing . by,
riv - en; . Off that fierce em - bat - tled . shore

They are . flow - ing . foun - tains. Rush - ing . on - ward with .
Foes a - far are . driv - en. . Nor - way, . Nor - way! se -

They are flow - ing foun - tains. Rush - ing on - ward with
Foes a - far are driv - en. Nor - way, Nor - way! se -

song, . . They leap at last to o - cean.
cure . . Mid moun - tain - side and o - cean.

song, . . They leap at last to o - cean.
cure . . Mid moun - tain - side and o - cean.



Brahms



Dvořák



Franck



Sullivan

LOUISE STICKNEY

HELEN S. LEAVITT

*Cantabile**p*

1. Who hears the mu - sic that's run - ning through the mill? The
 2. Who hears the rip - ple of wind a - cross the wheat When
 3. Where is the mu - sic when lum - ber leaves the plane With

wheel's might - y voic - es drown out the sing - ing
 whir goes the reap - er and sweeps a gold - en
 clean sat - in sur - face to meet the sun and

rill. . . But nights, when the wheel's at rest, The
 street? . . . The slow waves a - roll - ing wide Be -
 rain? . . . En - scrolled o - ver oak and pine Are

wa - ter sings its hap - py best. Don't
 fore the reap - ers where they ride Are
 love - ly trac - ings, line on line, The

har - ness the wa - ter but leave it free to sing!
 winds mak - ing mu - sic, though few can hear them sing.
 rec - ords of mu - sic the for - est used to sing. *pp*

WITCHES UP TO DATE

JOHN REED

HENRY HADLEY

Con spirito
mp

1. There are voic - es in air, And the wise will be-ware;
 2. How they gib - ber and squeak In their hur - ry to speak!
 3. Where the ra - dio's in use Pan - de - mo - nium's let loose;

1. There are voic - es in air, And the wise will be-ware;
 2. How they gib - ber and squeak In their hur - ry to speak!
 3. Where the ra - dio's in use Pan - de - mo - nium's let loose;

mf Whoo-oo - oo, *pp* Whoo-oo - oo! For the witch-es are out, See their
 Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! From A - las - ka, they say—Were they
 Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! Oh, un - can - ny that hour When the

mf Whoo-oo - oo, *pp* Whoo-oo - oo! For the witch-es are out, See their
 Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! From A - las - ka, they say—Were they
 Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! Oh, un - can - ny that hour When the

mf broom - sticks a - bout; *pp* Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! Though they
 long on the way? Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! One is
 witch - es have pow'r! Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! When their

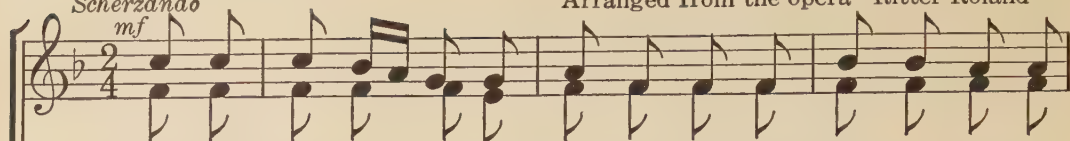
mf broom - sticks a - bout; *pp* Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! Though they
 long on the way? Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! One is
 witch - es have pow'r! Whoo-oo - oo, Whoo-oo - oo! When their

claim to be sing-ers who cho - rus a - loud Or a
call - ing from Pan - a - ma's mag - i - cal ditch; 'Tis ex-
weird "ho - cus - po - cus" is heard, coast to coast, Then look

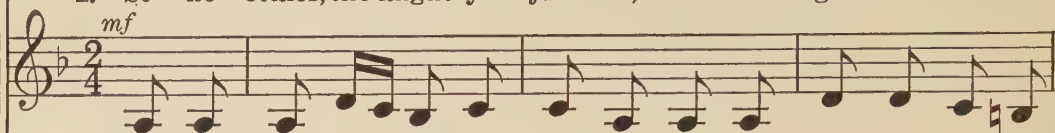
far fair - y or - ches-tra set on a cloud, Of the *cres.*
act - ly the place one would look for a witch! Of the
out for en - chant - ment or may - be a ghost! Of the

voic - es from air Let the wise be - ware! Whoo - oo - oo!
voic - es from air Let the wise be - ware! Whoo - oo - oo!
voic - es from air Let the wise be - ware! Whoo - oo - oo!

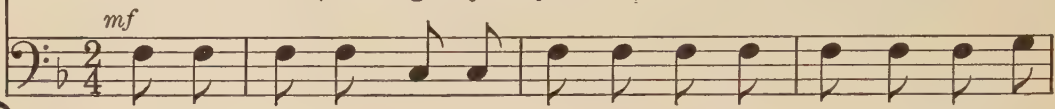
RITTER ROLAND

LOUISE STICKNEY
*Scherzando*FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN
Arranged from the opera "Ritter Roland"

1. With their plumes and . pen-nants flaunt-ing, No - ble knights their skill are
 2. So he comes, the might-y just - er, While the knights be - fore him



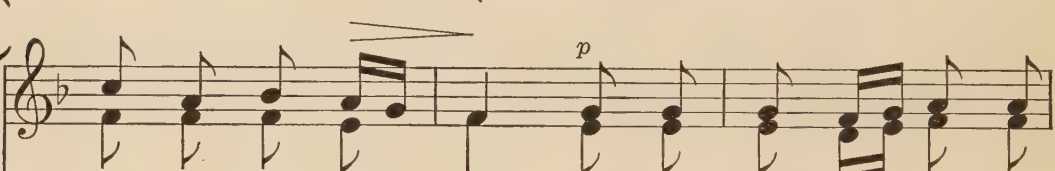
1. With their plumes and . pen-nants flaunt-ing, No - ble knights their skill are
 2. So he comes, the might-y just - er, While the knights be - fore him



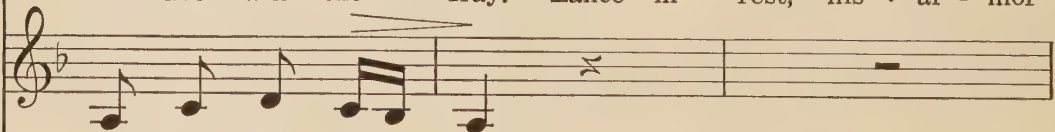
vaunt-ing; To their tour - ney . is not want - ing Light of .
 mus - ter, While they vow, with . mer - ry blus - ter, Ro - land.



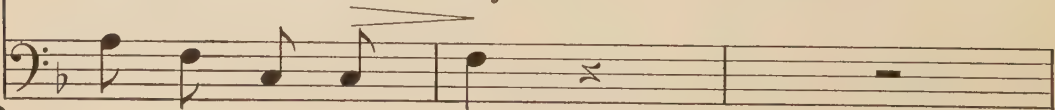
vaunt-ing; To their tour - ney . is not want - ing Light of .
 mus - ter, While they vow, with . mer - ry blus - ter, Ro - land.



love - ly la - dies'. eyes. Ring of hoof and . clash of
 shall not win the . fray. Lance in rest, his . ar - mor



love - ly la - dies'. eyes.
 shall not win the . fray.



bri - dle Tell where hors - es . prance and si - dle; Snatch of
flash - es, Down the lists a - lone he dash - es; Shield on

cres.

Snatch of
Shield on

cres.

song where pag - es i - dle, Guess - ing . who will win the
shield and broad - ax crash - es, Not . a . knight his charge can

song where pag - es i - dle, Guess - ing . who will win the
shield and broad - ax crash - es, Not . a . knight his charge can

molto cres.

prize. Horn at lip, who . comes at can - ter? Pag - es
stay. Helm in hand, he . proud - ly pac - es Toward the

molto cres.

prize. Horn at lip, who . comes at can - ter? Pag - es
stay. Helm in hand, he . proud - ly pac - es Toward the

molto cres.

RITTER ROLAND (CONTINUED)

cease their jest and ban - ter, Forth to meet him . la - dies
fair his fa - vor grac - es, At her feet the . prize he

cease their jest and ban - ter, Forth to meet him . la - dies
fair his fa - vor grac - es, At her feet the . prize he

saun - ter, Rit - ter . Ro - land, lord - ly of guise.
plac - es, Rit - ter . Ro - land, lord of the day.

saun - ter, Rit - ter . Ro - land, lord - ly of guise.
plac - es, Rit - ter . Ro - land, lord of the day.

DAYDREAMS

ROBERT BRIGHAM
Tranquillo

ELMER S. HOSMER

1. Sweet, ah, sweet, . . . And
2. Sweet, ah, sweet, . . . Than

1. Sweet is the com - ing of day, . . . When
2. Sweet is the shine of a star, . . . Than

Sweet is the com - ing of
Sweet is the shine of a

DAYDREAMS (CONTINUED)

119

love - ly the light that a - ris - es,
ros - es still fresh - er and fair - er;

love - ly light a - ris - es,
ros - es fresh - er, fair - er;

day, : : : Love - ly the lights that a -
star, : : : Fresh - er than ros - es, more

Fraught with a mil - lion sur - pris - es, But
Day-dreams are sweet - er and rar - er, Out-

Fraught with new sur - pris - es, But
Dreams are sweet - er, rar - er, Out-

rise, that rise With mil - lion sur - pris - es, But
fair, more fair, But day - dreams are rar - er, Out-

day - dreams are bright - er than they.
shin - ing all won - ders that are.

dreams more bright than they.
shin - ing won - ders are.

dreams are bright, are the bright - er than they.
shin - ing all the won - ders that are.

DEDICATION

WOLFGANG MÜLLER
Translated by FRANCIS KINGSLEY BALL
Andante espressivo

ROBERT FRANZ
Arranged

Oh, thank me not, the songs I sing thee

Oh, thank me not, the songs I sing thee

Oh, thank me not, the songs I sing thee

The first system consists of four staves. The top three are vocal staves in treble clef, and the bottom is a piano accompaniment staff in bass clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo/mood is 'Andante espressivo'. The first three staves have a 'mf' (mezzo-forte) dynamic marking at the beginning. Each staff has a crescendo hairpin starting at the second measure and a decrescendo hairpin starting at the fourth measure. The lyrics 'Oh, thank me not, the songs I sing thee' are written below each vocal staff.

Are to re - pay a debt of mine. Thou gav'st them

Are to re - pay a debt of mine.

Are to re - pay a debt of mine.

The second system consists of four staves. The top three are vocal staves in treble clef, and the bottom is a piano accompaniment staff in bass clef. The key signature is three flats and the time signature is 2/4. The first three staves have a 'mf' dynamic marking at the beginning. Each staff has a crescendo hairpin starting at the second measure and a decrescendo hairpin starting at the fourth measure. The lyrics 'Are to re - pay a debt of mine. Thou gav'st them' are written below the first vocal staff, and 'Are to re - pay a debt of mine.' are written below the other two vocal staves.

me. . What was and is for - ev - er

I on - ly bring thee What was and is for - ev - er

What was and is for - ev - er

thine. Ah, they were all of thy pos - sess - ing,

thine. H'n . . . H'n . . .

thine. H'n . . . H'n . . .

thine. H'n . . . H'n . . .

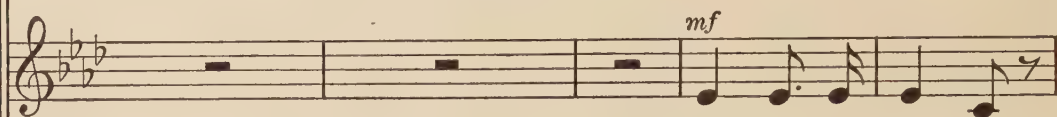
DEDICATION (CONTINUED)



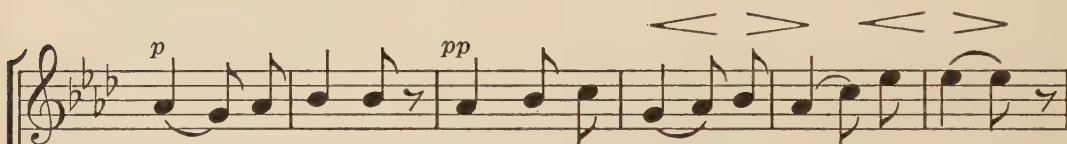
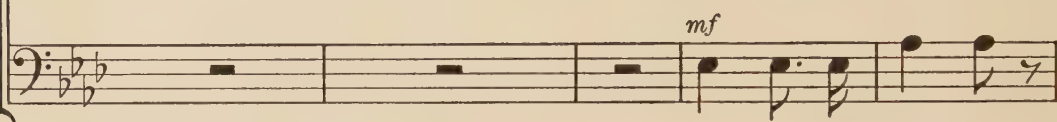
I caught them in the ten - der glow Of thy dear glanc - es,



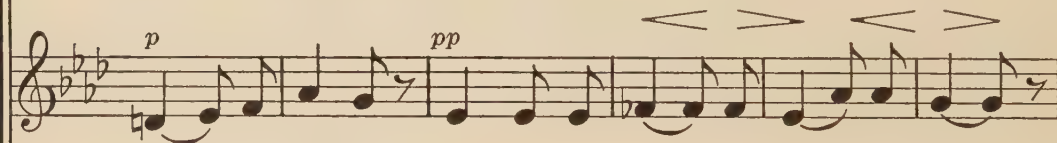
I caught them in the ten - der glow Of thy dear glanc - es,



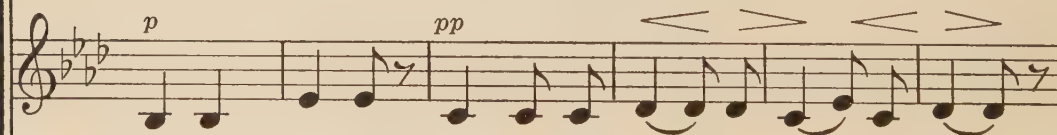
Of thy dear glanc - es,



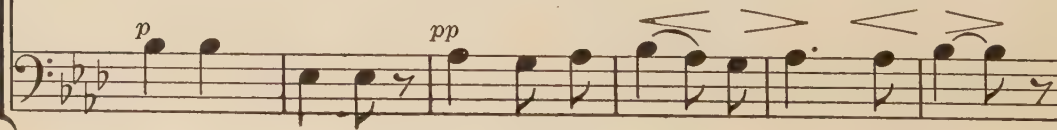
love . con-fess-ing. Dost thou thine own sweet songs not know?



love . con-fess-ing. Dost thou thine own sweet songs not know?



love con - fess-ing. Dost thou thine own sweet songs not know?



f *p*
 Dost thou thine own sweet songs not know?
f *p*
 Dost thou thine own sweet songs not know?
f *p*
 Dost thou thine own sweet songs not know?

A LITTLE WINDING ROAD

NELLIE POORMAN

RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Semplice mp
 1. Lit - tle road, to me you beck - on, Lead, oh, lead - me .
 2. Friend - ly road, you let me loi - ter Where the riv - er .
 3. Wind - ing road, at dawn you call me Through the wood - land
mp
 where you will, . By the mead - ow bright with flow'rs,
 slips a - long. . Let me lin - ger 'neath the oak
 far to roam. . Lure me on - ward all the day;
cres.
mf *dim.* *p*
 Through . the . wood and . up the hill.
 While . the . birds re - hearse their song.
 Sun - set . glow will . guide me home.
mf *dim.* *p*

PRATT-BAUM
Dolce cantabile
mp

HELEN S. LEAVITT

1. Who . gave the sig-nal? We did not hear a . word When yes-ter-
2. Who . drew the cur-tain? We nev-er caught a . gleam; Yet light has

No one heard a word When yes-ter-
No one caught a gleam; Yet light has

day the cro - cus . bloomed, And we lis-tened to a
lured the blos - soms' eyes From the dark-ness and the

day the . cro - cus bloomed, And we heard a .
lured the . blos - soms' eyes . From the win - ter .

bird. To - day the gar-den bed is white Be - neath the driv-ing
dream. To - mor - row all the land will laugh 'Neath A - pril's sun-ny

bird. To - day the gar-den bed is white Be - neath the driv-ing
dream. To - mor - row all the land will laugh 'Neath A - pril's sun-ny

a tempo *cres.*

snow; But spring is here, we need not fear, For the
blue; For spring has come for ev - 'ry-one As the

cres.

mf *f*

birds and the flow - ers know. But spring is here, we
birds and the blos - soms knew; For spring has come for

mf *f*

birds and flow - ers know. (they know.) But spring is here, we
birds and blos - soms knew; (they knew;) For spring has come for

mf *f*

ten.

need not fear, For the birds and the flow - ers know.
ev - 'ry-one. As the birds and the blos - soms knew.

ten.

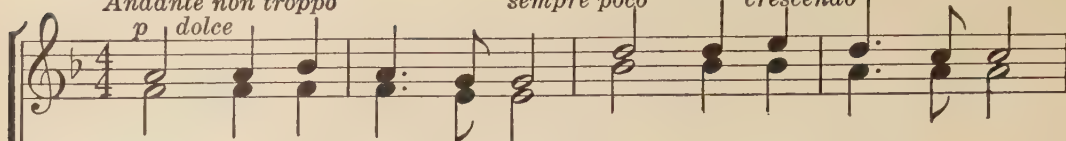
need not fear, For the birds and the flow - ers know.
ev - 'ry - one. As the birds and the blos - soms knew.

ten.

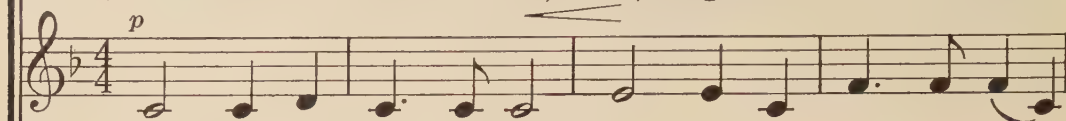
SONG OF PARTING

MARY STANHOPE

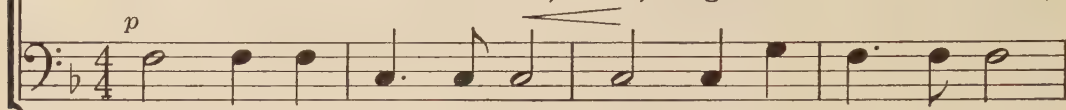
FRANÇOIS BEHR

*Andante non troppo**sempre poco**crescendo*

1. Oh, when a friend must say Fare - well for man - ya day,
 2. Each found the oth - er true, Ah, bright the hours we knew,



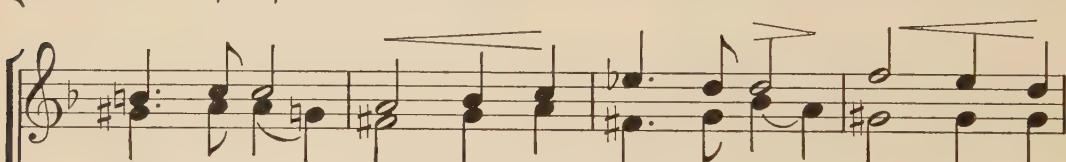
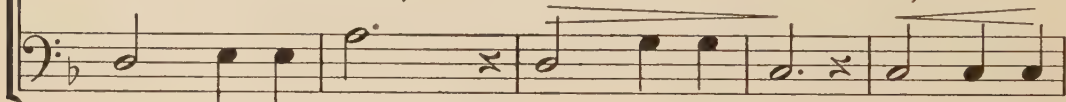
1. Oh, when a friend must say Fare - well for man - ya day,
 2. Each found the oth - er true, Ah, bright the hours we knew,



Hand clasp - ing hand, (as) Si - lent we stand. Then fond re -
 Friend safe with friend ; (say) Is this the end? No, for the



Hand - clasp - ing hand, Si - lent we stand. Then fond re -
 Friend safe with friend ; Is - this the end? No, for the



gret is heard, Told in a ten - der word, Breathed from the
 Pow'r that gave. Must this our treas - ure save, Knows where and



gret is heard, Told in a ten - der word, Breathed from the
 Pow'r that gave. Must this our treas - ure save, Knows where and



heart, (from the heart,) . . . When we must
when (where and when) . . . We meet a-

dim. al fine
part. Fare - well, fare - well, fare - well.
gain. Fare - well, fare - well, fare - well.

dim.
part. (fare - well) Fare - well, (fare - well) fare - well, fare - well.
gain. (fare - well) Fare - well, (fare - well) fare - well, fare - well.

dim.

MAY DANCE

M. LOUISE BAUM
Vivace

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH
From the "Peasants' Cantata"

mp

1. When win - ter goes, when ice and snows Have fled from out the
2. The . trees are white with . blos - somslight, For fes - ti - val at -

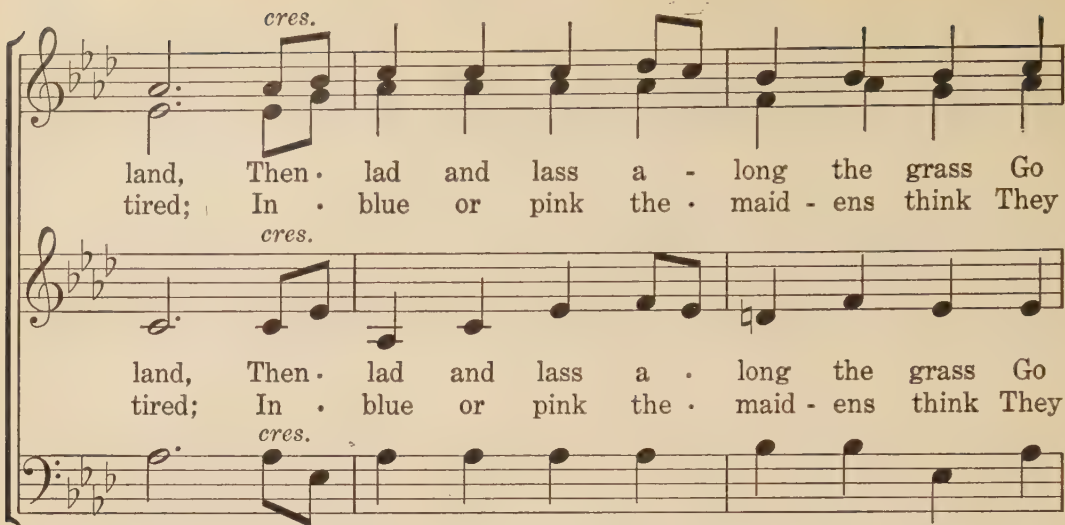
mp

1. When win - ter goes, when ice and snows Have fled from out the
2. The . trees are white with blos - somslight, For fes - ti - val at -

mp

MAY DANCE (CONTINUED)

cres.

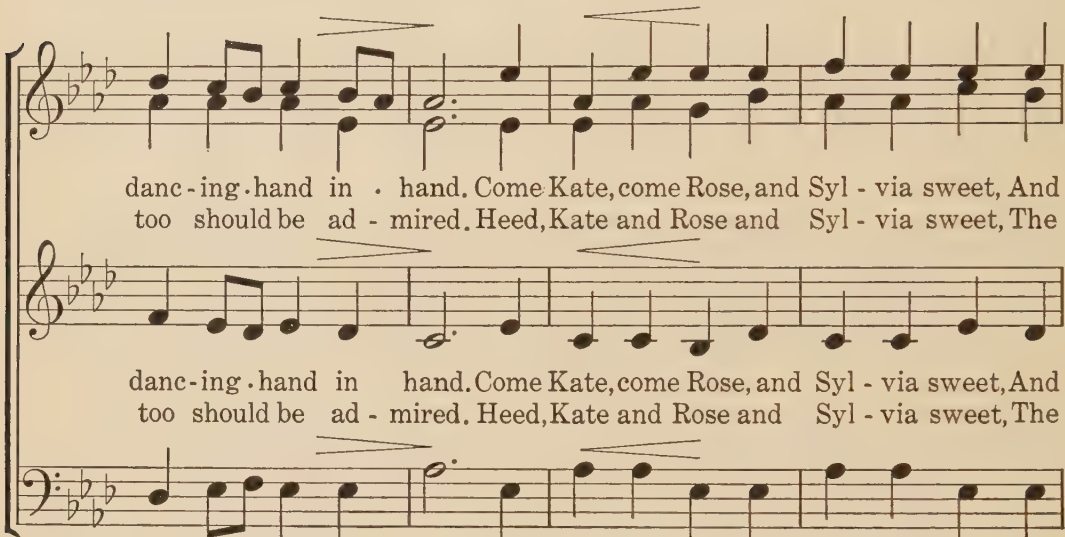


land, Then · lad and lass a - long the grass Go
tired; In · blue or pink the · maid - ens think They

cres.

land, Then · lad and lass a · long the grass Go
tired; In · blue or pink the · maid - ens think They

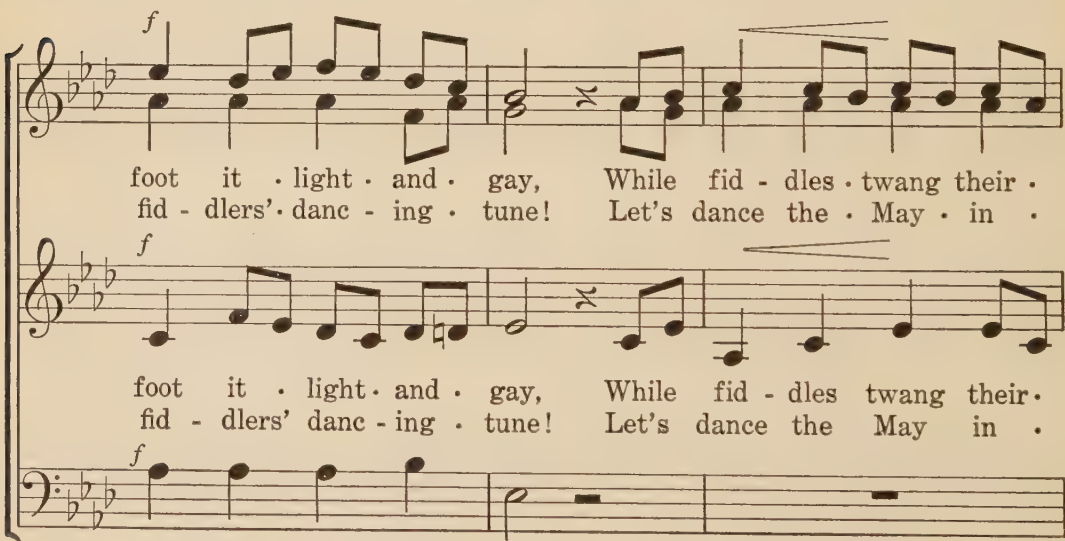
cres.



danc - ing · hand in · hand. Come Kate, come Rose, and Syl - via sweet, And
too should be ad - mired, Heed, Kate and Rose and Syl - via sweet, The

danc - ing · hand in hand. Come Kate, come Rose, and Syl - via sweet, And
too should be ad - mired, Heed, Kate and Rose and Syl - via sweet, The

f



foot it · light · and · gay, While fid - dles · twang their ·
fid - dlers' danc - ing · tune! Let's dance the · May · in ·

f

foot it · light · and · gay, While fid - dles twang their ·
fid - dlers' danc - ing · tune! Let's dance the May in ·

f

danc - ing tunes To wel - come in the May.
 ev - 'ry day, And then we'll dance in June!

danc - ing tunes To wel - come in the May.
 ev - 'ry day, And then we'll dance in June!

THE DUNE HILLS

W. P. BURNS

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

Con espressione
mp

1. The drow - sy hills of Dune-land, . They stand a-against the
 2. The lake is soft with laugh-ter, . The air is sweet in

1. The drow - sy hills of Dune-land, . They stand a-against the
 2. The lake is soft with laugh-ter, . The air is sweet in

sky; . . Ten thou - sand joy - ous sum - mers . . Have
 song, . . The sky is bright with prom - ise, . . The

sky; . . Ten thou - sand joy - ous sum - mers . . Have
 song, . . The sky is bright with prom - ise, . . The

THE DUNE HILLS (CONTINUED)

wooded and passed them by. . . Their forms are white, are
 earth is warm and young. . . But oh, the hills, the

white and wast-ed, Their look, . their look . is set . and old; . The
 hills . of Dune-land, The on - ly world, the world they know, Was

rall.

white and wast-ed, Their look, . their look . is set . and old; The
 hills . of Dune-land, The on - ly world, the world they know, Was

rall.

a tempo *dim.* *pp*
 wraith of per - ished a - ges Has wrapped them in its fold. .
 sunk in gla - cial si - lence Ten thou - sand years a - go. . .

a tempo *dim.* *pp*
 wraith of per - ished a - ges Has wrapped them in . its fold. .
 sunk in gla - cial si - lence Ten thou - sand years a - go. . .

a tempo *dim.* *pp*

PART II

FOLK EXPRESSION: THE CHEER OF YESTERDAY

NELLIE POORMAN

RALPH L. BALDWIN

Dolce sostenuto

1. Hid-den in my . heart I keep The cheer of . yes - ter - day,
 2. Song of bird or . kind - ly deed, A blos - som's ten - der grace,
 The sun-shine and the hap - pi - ness I safe - ly store a - way;
 The laugh - ter of a lit - le child, A friend - ly smil - ing face—

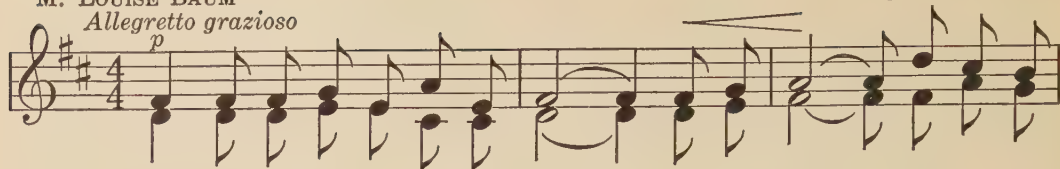
a tempo
mp
 Hoard the gold of . love - ly June To gild No - vem - ber's gray, The
 All these joys, a . gold - en store, To - mor - row's care e - rase; Their

mem - 'ry . of a rap - ture save, Some day of gloom to bright - en.
 beau - ty . can dis - pel a grief, A lone - ly heart can light - en.

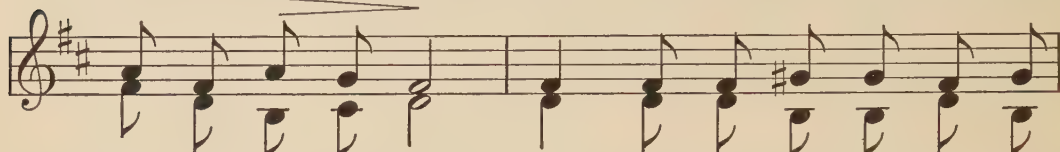
MY MARGUERITE

Translated by
M. LOUISE BAUM
Allegretto grazioso

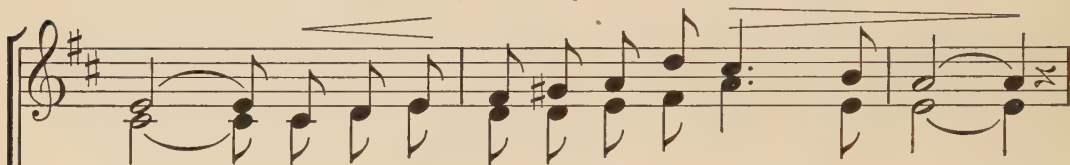
OLD FRENCH



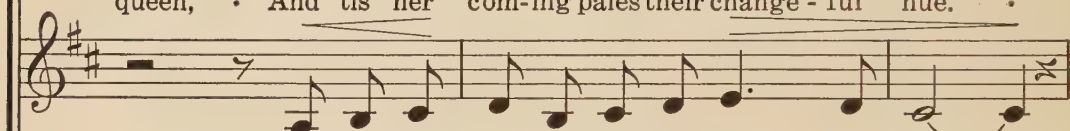
1. Oh, tell me not the rose is fair, . I have known and loved her
2. Praise not the moonlight's silver sheen, . Nor ex - tol . . the mid-night



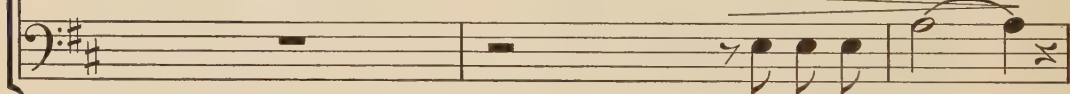
beau - ty pass - ing well; Praise not the lil - y's gra - cious
stars that crowd the blue; They are at - ten - dant on my



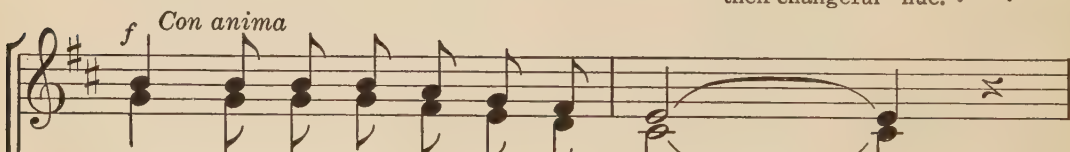
air, . . Of vio - let's mod - es - ty no long - er tell. .
queen, . And 'tis her com - ing pales their change - ful hue. .



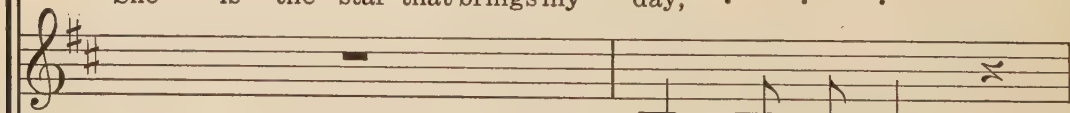
Of vio - let's mod - es - ty no long - er tell. .
And 'tis her com - ing pales their change - ful hue. . . .



no long - er tell. . .
their changeful hue. . .



Mine is the flow'r of all de - light, . . .
She is the star that brings my day, . . .



Flow'r of de - light,
Star of my day,



Flow'r of de - light . and .
Star of my day, . as .

p

Gra - cious as lil - y, or than thorn - y rose more sweet;
 Con - stant and bright, she shows where all earth's joys may meet;

p

Gra - cious as lil - y, or than rose more · sweet,
 Con - stant and bright, she shows where all joys · meet;

dolce

O heart of gold 'mid maid - en white! My love - ly
 O heart of gold, O shin - ing ray! My love - ly

O heart of gold 'mid maid - en white!
 O heart of gold, O shin - ing ray!

1. *rit.*

queen of flow'rs, my Mar-guer-ite, My love-ly queen of flow'rs, my Mar-guer-
 morn-ing star, my Mar-guer -

rit.

My Mar-guer-ite, My love-ly queen, my · Mar - guer-
 My Mar-guer -

rit.

MY MARGUERITE (CONTINUED)

ite. ite, My love-ly morn-ing star, My Mar - guer - ite.

ite. ite, My love-ly morn-ing star, My Mar - guer - ite.

con brio

con brio

con brio

THE LONELY TREE

MARY STANHOPE

EDMOND AUDRAN

*Andante**p*

1. A - lone by ston - y ways is plant - ed A
2. A soft and oft - re - peat - ed mu - sic A-
3. Oh, not in vain the plane tree wait - ed An

p

plane tree, half her leaf-age dry, With arms that reach as if to
cross the cit - y clam-or flows; A bird, as if to cheer the
an-swer to her wea-ry call; The mu-sic, like a breath of

lift - a - pray'r Be - yond the cit - y's dust - y sky.
lone - ly - tree, Has left the haunts of fern and rose.
wood - land - air, Dis - solves in dreams her pris - on wall.

dim. e rit.

dim. e rit.

THE HOME TEAM

135

DENIS A. MCCARTHY

Con spirito

WILLARD PATTON

1. Vic - tors home - ward now re - turn - ing, Here they come with
 2. Firm and fast our fame de - fend - ing, Hearts a - glow and

mf

col - ors gay; Well they strove, our prais - es earn - ing,
 eyes a - gleam, Man - ful - ly for hours con - tend - ing,

First and best in ev - 'ry play. Cheer them, sing them, homeward bring
 Lo, they stood at last su - preme. Cheer them loud - ly, cheer them proud -

cres.

them, Hail them all . a - long the way! Run . to meet them!
 ly, Let your ban - ners bright - ly stream. Run . to meet them!

f

Run to greet them! 'Twas for us they gained the . day. . .
 Run to greet them! They're our own tri - um - phant . team. . .

OH, THAT THOU HAD'ST HEARKENED

From the Bible

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Andante espressivo non troppo lento

Arranged from "The Prodigal Son"

p

Oh, that thou had'st heark-en - ed to my com-mand - ments!

p

Oh, that thou had'st heark-en - ed to my com-mand - ments!

Then had thy peace been like a riv - er, And thy .

And thy .

Then had thy peace been like a riv - er, And thy .

cres.

right-eous-ness, and . thy . right-eous-ness as . the . waves . the

cres.

right-eous-ness, and thy right-eous-ness as the . waves . the

cres.

OH, THAT THOU HAD'ST HEARKENED (CONTINUED) 137

waves of the sea. Oh, that thou had'st heark-en-ed to my com-

dim. *p*

mand-ments! Then had thy peace been like a riv - er, And thy .

dim. *p*

right - eous - ness . as the waves of the sea, as the

cres.

as the waves, the waves of the sea. *pp*

waves of the sea, as the waves, the waves of the sea. *pp*

waves of the sea, as the waves, the waves of the sea. *pp*

waves of the sea, as the waves, the waves of the sea.

WHO MADE THE ROSE?

NELLIE POORMAN

EDUARDO MARZO

Andantino
mp

1. Who made the love - ly, ten - der rose, Red, red .
2. Who thrust the moun - tains to the sky, High, so .

mp

1. Who made the love - ly, ten - der rose, Red, red
2. Who thrust the moun - tains to the sky, High, so

mp

1. Who made the rose, the red, red
2. Who thrust the the moun - tains high, so

rose? With fra - grance rare and col - ors fair, The
high? With sum - mits proud, soft wreathed in cloud, And

rose?
high?

And col - ors fair, The
Soft wreathed in cloud, And

rose?
high?

First system of the musical score. It consists of three staves: a treble staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#), a vocal line, and a bass staff. The vocal line has two parts of lyrics. The first part is 'sweet - est flow'r that blows? . 'Tis He who taught the sun - ny val - leys nigh? . 'Tis He who taught the'. The second part is 'He who taught the'. There are musical markings 'cres.' above the first and second parts of the vocal line. The bass staff has a single line of lyrics: 'He who'.

sweet - est flow'r that blows? . 'Tis He who taught the
sun - ny val - leys nigh? . 'Tis He who taught the

He who

Second system of the musical score. It consists of three staves: a treble staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#), a vocal line, and a bass staff. The vocal line has two parts of lyrics. The first part is 'bird its song, Who carved the great oak tree, Who hu - man heart To love all liv - ing things, To'. The second part is 'Who carved the great oak tree, Who hu - man heart To love all liv - ing things, To'. There are musical markings 'dim.' above the first and second parts of the vocal line. The bass staff has a single line of lyrics: 'taught the bird, Who carved the great oak tree, Who taught the heart To love all liv - ing things, To'.

bird its song, Who carved the great oak tree, Who
hu - man heart To love all liv - ing things, To

Who carved the great oak tree, Who
hu - man heart To love all liv - ing things, To

taught the bird, Who carved the great oak tree, Who
taught the heart To love all liv - ing things, To

Third system of the musical score. It consists of three staves: a treble staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#), a vocal line, and a bass staff. The vocal line has two parts of lyrics. The first part is 'taught the danc - ing brook to find Its way home to the sea. see that God is ev - 'ry - where, That earth His glo - ry sings.'. The second part is 'taught the danc - ing brook to find Its way home to the sea. see that God is ev - 'ry - where, That earth His glo - ry sings.'. There are musical markings 'dim. e rit. poco a poco' above the first and second parts of the vocal line. The bass staff has a single line of lyrics: 'taught the danc - ing brook to find Its way home to the sea. see that God is ev - 'ry - where, That earth His glo - ry sings.'.

taught the danc - ing brook to find Its way home to the sea.
see that God is ev - 'ry - where, That earth His glo - ry sings.

taught the danc - ing brook to find Its way home to the sea.
see that God is ev - 'ry - where, That earth His glo - ry sings.

O SILENT NIGHT

From the German by
MARY STANHOPE

JOHANNES BRAHMS
German Folk Song

Andante

p

1. O si - lent night, O som - ber night, The
2. O gen - tle night, O pa - tient night, That

1. O si - lent night, O som - ber night, The
2. O gen - tle night, O pa - tient night, That

love - ly moon has left thee; Of her sweet light, her
waits a - lone for morn - ing, A cool - er wind, a

love - ly moon has left thee; Of her sweet light, her
waits a - lone for morn - ing, A cool - er wind, a

Has left thee, Of
For morn - ing, A

sil - ver light, The clouds too soon be -
fresh - 'ning wind A - long the lea gives

sil - ver light, The clouds too soon be -
fresh - 'ning wind A - long the lea gives

reft thee; The warn - ing; A flow - ers droop, The bird a-wakes, The branch-es stoop As still - ness breaks, A

bowed by heav - y sor - row; hap - py song up - rais - ing, The brook - let's flow, a Be - gins a - new, be -

mur - mur low, neath the blue, Fore - tells no glad to - mor - row. Its day of peace and prais - ing.

MARIE CONDE

HELEN S. LEAVITT

Leggiero con anima

mf

Through the pat-ter of the rain, From the wil-low-shel-tered

mf

Through the pat-ter of the rain, From the wil-low-shel-tered

lane, Comes the lit-tle old re-frain "Bob-o-link."

lane, "Bob-o-link, Bob-o-

Ev-'ry ti-ny elf and gnome, Cud-dled in his leaf-y

link." Ev-'ry ti-ny elf and gnome, Cud-dled in his leaf-y

home, Hears the rain-drops hiss and foam, "Bob - o - link, link,

home, Hears the rain-drops hiss and foam, "Bob - o - link, link,

link," Hears the rain-drops hiss and foam, "Bob - o - link." How could

link," Hears the rain-drops hiss and foam, "Bob - o - link." How could

Hears the rain - drops foam, "Bob - o - link."

fair - ies come to grief Wrapp'd up in a leaf - y sheaf? How could *cres.*

fair - ies come to grief Wrapp'd up in a leaf - y sheaf?

fair - ies come to grief · Wrapp'd up in a leaf - y

sostenuto

All are safe In a leaf - y

sostenuto

mf

sheaf? They are safe be-yond be - lief, Bob - o - link, Bob - o -

mf

sheaf; They are safe be-yond be - lief, Bob - o - link, Bob - o -

mf

link! Bob - o - link! Through the

p

link! They are safe be-yond be - lief, Bob - o - link! Through the

p

pat - ter of the rain, From the wil-low-shel-tered lane, Comes this

pat - ter of the rain, From the wil-low-shel-tered lane,

From the shel-tered lane,

The first system consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, some beamed together. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature, containing a similar melody. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, containing a bass line with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the staves, with the first line spanning the top two staves and the second line spanning the middle and bottom staves.

lit-tle old re-frain, "Bob - o - link." Now your song mounts high and

"Bob - o - link."

The second system consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats. It features a melody with a crescendo hairpin and a repeat sign. The middle staff is in treble clef with the same key signature, also featuring a crescendo hairpin and a repeat sign. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, containing a bass line. The lyrics are placed below the staves, with the first line spanning the top two staves and the second line spanning the middle and bottom staves.

high'r; All of Heav'n's might-y ire Can-not quench your ti - ny

high'r; All of Heav'n's might-y ire Can-not quench your ti - ny

All of Heav-en's ire Can-not quench your ti - ny

The third system consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats. It features a melody with a crescendo hairpin. The middle staff is in treble clef with the same key signature, containing a similar melody. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, containing a bass line. The lyrics are placed below the staves, with the first line spanning the top two staves and the second line spanning the middle and bottom staves.

BOBOLINK (CONTINUED)

fire, Bob - o - link, Bob - o - link! Bob - o - link, Bob - o -

fire, Bob - o - link, Bob - o - link!

fire, Bob - o - link, Bob - o - link!

link, Can-not quench your ti-ny fire, Bob - o - link! .

Bob - o - link Can-not quench your ti-ny fire, Bob - o - link! .

Can-not quench your fire, Bob - o - link! .

IN THE ROSE GARDEN

M. LOUISE BAUM

BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT

Dolce con grazia

mp

'Neath the noon
Ris - ing slow

p

1. Sleep - ing, sleep - ing, sleep - ing, sleep - ing, 'Neath the sum - mer
2. Mur-m'ring, mur - m'ring, murm'ring, murm'ring, Ris - ing slow - the

In the
Ris - ing

bright with June, Slum - ber all the ros - es;
 breez - es go, Through the gar - den wan - der,

bright with June, Slum - ber all the fra - grant ros - es;
 breez - es go, Through the gar - den paths they wan - der,

gar - den, the bright with ros - es,
 slow, the breez - es wan - der,

Gen - tle heads are bowed with sleep, Drows - ing 'mid the
 O - ver bloom - ing fac - es stray, Wake the flow'rs at

Gen - tle heads are bowed with sleep, Drows - ing 'mid the
 O - ver bloom - ing fac - es stray, Wake the flow'rs at

Soft - ly sleep - ing there.
 With a mur - m'ring song.

sun - shine deep; Soft - ly sleep - ing, ros - es are slum - ber - ing.
 close of day; Croon - ing soft - ly, breez - es are mur - mur - ing.

sun - shine deep; Soft - ly sleep - ing, ros - es are slum - ber - ing.
 close of day; Croon - ing soft - ly, breez - es are mur - mur - ing.

Soft - ly sleep - ing there.
 With a mur - m'ring song.

p



Each a prin - cess pass - ing fair Waits who comes to
So the prince a - wait - ed long, Waked the sleep - ing

p

Each . a prin - cess pass - ing fair . Waits who comes to
So . . the prince a - wait - ed long, Came and waked the

p


Each a prin - cess fair. Who will
Prince, a wait - ed long, Waked the



wake her, Crim - son, white, and gold . be - hold - ing,
beau - ty; Ros - es lift . their gaze . be - guil - ing,

touch and wake her, Crim - son, white, and gold be - hold - ing,
sleep - ing beau - ty; Ros - es lift . their gaze be - guil - ing,

wake her? Crim - son, white, and gold be - hold - ing,
beau - ty. Ros - es lift their gaze be - guil - ing,



Ti - ny buds un - fold - ing, Ros - es sleep.
Bow - ing, blush - ing, smil - ing, Ros - es smile.

Ti - ny buds are now un - fold - ing, Ros - es, ros - es sleep.
Bow - ing, blush - ing, smil - ing, smil - ing, Ros - es blush and smile.

Ti - ny buds un - fold - ing, Ros - es sleep.
Bow - ing, blush - ing, smil - ing, Ros - es smile.

DENIS A. MCCARTHY

LEAVITT-BALDWIN

*Con spirito**mf*

1. Oh, long a - go, when our land was young, Lived a
 2. He met a ship on a peace - ful trip, With a

1. Oh, long a - go when our land was young, Lived a
 2. He met a ship on a peace - ful trip, With a

pi-rate who was bold and free.
 skip-per, just a peace - ful tar,

pi-rate who was bold and free. His black flag flew o'er a
 skip-per, just a peace - ful tar, Who sought no fight, but who

And he ter - ror - ized the sun - lit sea.
 When he felt that he was pushed too far.

brawn - y crew, And he ter - ror - ized the sun - lit sea.
 fought with might When he felt that he was pushed too far.

He ter - ror was - ized pushed the sea.
 When he - ror was pushed too far.

He piled up
Who ne'er had

accel. poco a poco

With a scoff and song, in his sea chest strong He piled up
'Gainst the pi - rate crew then he matched his few Who ne'er had

plen - ty of pelf, Till one fine day, to his great dis-
bat - tled be - fore; The night came on, but the fight was

f a tempo

plen - ty of pelf, Till one fine day, to his great dis-
bat - tled be - fore; The night came on, but the fight was

f a tempo

may, He was tak - en as a prize him - self. . .
won, And the pi - rate went to sea no more! .

ben marcato

may, He was made a prize him - self. . .
won, And the pi - rate sailed no more! .

ben marcato

English version by
M. LOUISE BAUM

Molto lento espressivo

EDWARD LASSEN

p

1. Earth's dy-ing year is bright with au-tumn col - ors, That flush to
ette and ros - y cos-mos lin - ger, While pur-ple

That flush to
While pur-ple

sun - set hues in ev - 'ry spray; For beau - ty
as - ters light the dust - y way; The lake and

sun - set hues . in ev - 'ry spray; For beau - ty
as - ters light . the dust - y way; The lake and

cres. *p*

shines a - new in wood or gar - den, As once in
riv - er look on skies of az - ure, As once in

cres.

shines a - new in wood or gar - den,
riv - er look on skies of az - ure,

cres.

AS ONCE IN MAY (CONTINUED)

May, as once in
May, as once in

Beau - ty shines as once in May, As once in May, as once in
Az - ure skies as once in May, As once in May, as once in

pp *pp*

1. *p* 2. *mf*

May, 2. Sweet mi-gnon- May.
May. So with the roll-ing years our hours shall

May. So with the roll-ing years our hours shall

Nor lose the ra - dian - cy of ear - ly
bright - en, Nor lose the ra - dian - cy of ear - ly

f *f*

day; As sun - set an - swers dawn, so life's Oc-

day; As sun - set an - swers dawn, so life's Oc-

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains two measures of music, with a 'cres.' (crescendo) marking above the second measure. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, featuring a series of eighth notes and chords. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, also featuring a series of eighth notes and chords. A 'cres.' marking is also present above the second measure of the bottom staff.

to - ber Shall be as May,

to - ber Shall be May, shall be as May, as

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. It contains two measures of music, with a 'dim.' (diminuendo) marking above the second measure. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, featuring a series of eighth notes and chords. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, also featuring a series of eighth notes and chords. A 'dim.' marking is also present above the second measure of the bottom staff.

. . Shall be as May, shall be as May.

May, Shall be as May, yes, shall be as May.

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. It contains two measures of music, with a 'rit. poco a poco' (rhythmically decreasing) marking above the first measure and a 'pp' (pianissimo) marking above the second measure. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, featuring a series of eighth notes and chords. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, also featuring a series of eighth notes and chords. A 'rit. poco a poco' marking is also present above the first measure of the bottom staff, and a 'pp' marking is present above the second measure of the bottom staff.

SONG OF ROAMING

JOHANN WOLFGANG VON GOETHE
TranslatedLUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN
Arranged

mp *Dolce espressivo non lento*

1. From the hills and pur - ple moun - tains, Through the
2. Oh, stay not in earth im - plant - ed, Trust the

mp

1. From hills and from moun - tains,
2. Oh, stay not im - plant - ed,

mp

val - leys ech - oed sweet a - long, . Like the beat of wings I
dream and dare a - far to roam, . Head and heart a - thrill with

Like the beat of wings I
Head and heart a - thrill with

hear it, Or the bur - den of a song. . 'Tis a
long - ing To be ev - 'ry-where at home. . He who

hear it, Or the bur - den of a song. . 'Tis a
long - ing To be ev - 'ry-where at home. . He who

SONG OF ROAMING (CONTINUED)

155

sum - mons I must an - swer, Quest of joy, of wis - dom's
loves the bless - ed sun - shine No low roof - tree long can

meed, . Love of life for those who heed, Love of
hide; . We may lose ourselves, be - side, We may

do - ing and of dream - ing, Love of loft - y dream - ing and the deed.
lose our - selves in roam - ing, That is why the world was made so wide.

THE MIST

NELLIE POORMAN
Pensieroso
p

RALPH L. BALDWIN

1. O'er the lake a mist is hang-ing, Still the sul-len
2. All is hush'd in brood-ing si-lence, Naught is here the

p

wa-ters lie, All the winds of heav'n are sleep-ing,
dawn to greet, Stilled the mur-mur of the wa-ter,

While the shad-ows gath-er nigh. . Dim are sea and
Gone the bird note, wild and sweet. . Mut-ed all the

p

sky and wood-land, All the blue and green a-way;
ghost-ly wil-lows; La-zy winds, you're slum-b'ring, too.

rit. e cres.

But I know the sun is shin-ing Just be-yond this cur-tain gray.
Now a-wake! Dis-pel the shad-ows, Let the gold-en sunlight through!

3=5 f a tempo

1#=3 f

6=1

SONG OF THE WATCHMAN

157

KATE FORMAN
Andante

A. C. HORSFORD

p

1. Peace-ful night and dream-ing hours,
2. Clouds have gath-ered o'er the town,

mp

1. All's well! all's well! Calm night, dream-ing hours,
2. All's well! all's well! Clouds hang o'er the town,

Moon-light on the cit-y tow'rs. Sleep, my child, .
Sum-mer rain comes soft-ly down. Sleep, my child, .

Moon Rain - light comes on the tow'rs. Sleep, sleep, .
Rain comes soft-ly down. Sleep, sleep, .

sweet and sound While the watch-man goes his round.
sweet and sound While the watch-man goes his round.

safe, sound, . While he goes his round.
safe, sound, . While he goes his round.

p

Si-lent all the ways and dark, Save where comes a
Storm or calm, the night will go Swift for us, for

p

Si-lent the ways are dark, Comes a
Soon the night will go, Yet for

glow - ing arc Where his lan - tern shines to tell .
 sor - row, slow; Stead - fast as the stee - ple bell .

cres.

Hut and pal - ace, "All is well!" .
 Comes the watch - man's "All is well!" .

cres.

SKY VOYAGERS

MARY STANHOPE

C. E. SPELMAN

Dolce cantabile
mp

1. High a - bove the mead - ow Where I lie at
 2. Swift a sil - ver shal - lop Skims a - cross the

mp

1. High a - bove the mead - ow Where I
 2. Swift a sil - ver shal - lop Skims a -

rest blue, Goes a fleet of cloud - land sail - ing
 Those ce - les - tial az - ure spac - es

lie at rest . Go fleets of cloud - land sail - ing
 cross the blue, Those far ce - les - tial spac - es

Go Those fleets of clouds
 Those far - off seas

Down the qui - et west.
High - er to pur - sue.

Slow Far, O'er that calm and end - less o - cean.
Far - ther than the eye can fol - low.

Whith - er lies their jour - ney And what their quest?
O far - far - ing air - man, Would I were you!

THE LOST EXPLORER

KATE FORMAN

Dolce cantabile

WILL EARHART

p

1. How shall we find him, the friend we knew,
2. Yet while we mourn him, so brave and young,

Who sailed in the morn - ing's bright glo - ry?
The joy bells their mes - sage are cry - ing;

The days and the storms of the north go by
Our he - ro is safe . from the land of snows,

dim. rall. p

And tell us no word . of his sto - ry.
The ea - gle is home . from his fly - ing!

Maid-ens glean there - aft - er, Boun-teous is . the yield.
Aft - er - math in plen - ty Lies . a - long her path.

poco più moto
mp

God . is Lord of har - vest, His . the in - crease fair;
Rest thee, Ruth, un - fear - ing, Thou no more shalt roam;

mp

God . is Lord of har - vest, His . the in - crease fair; .
Rest thee, Ruth, un - fear - ing, Thou no more shalt roam; .

dim. e rit.

Should the stran-ger ven - ture, Scant ye not . her share.
'Tis . thy kins-man calls thee, Thou hast found thy home.

dim. e rit.

Should the stran-ger ven - ture, Scant ye not her share.
'Tis thy kins-man calls thee, Thou hast found thy home.

dim. e rit.

OUR FLAG

GEORGE STERLING

CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

*All marcia con brio**mf*

1. Flag of hon - or, flag of . dar - ing, Flag of le - gions
2. By the stand - ards that have shown thee, By the bat - tles

on - ward far - ing, Flag our hearts and hands are bear - ing
that have known thee, By the he - roes that have flown thee,

On to vic - to - ry. From the dyes of bat - tle . gor - y,
Guide us in the fight! Bless the sol - dier in his . sleep - ing,

Foam and waves of o - cean's glo - ry, And the stars that
Hush the moth - er in her . weep - ing, Hold the help - less

tell thy sto - ry Free men fash - ioned thee. Flag of love un -
in thy keep - ing, Ward - er of the right. By the shots that

OUR FLAG (CONTINUED)

179

bound-ed! Flag of hopes un - sound-ed! How float thy bars, How
scarred thee, By the guns that guard thee, Thine ea - gles soar From

How float thy bars, How
Thine ea - gles soar From

gleam thy stars By heav-en's stars sur - round - ed! We, thy sons, shall
war to war, But nev - er stain has marred thee! We, thy sons, shall

gleam thy stars
war to war

fail thee nev - er, Time nor tide our faith shall sev - er,
fail thee nev - er, Time nor tide our faith shall sev - er,

All for thee, and thou for - ev - er, Flag of of
All for thee, and thou for - ev - er, Flag of of

Hail the flag of
Hail the flag of

vic - to - ry, Flag of vic - to - ry!
vic - to - ry, Flag of vic - to - ry!

vic - to - ry, Our flag of vic - to - ry!
vic - to - ry, Our flag of vic - to - ry!

THE DREAM OF THE BIRDS' RETURN

DENIS A. MCCARTHY

IRISH FOLK TUNE

Semplice *p*

By the fire - side When
By the fire - side Where

mf

1. As I sit by the fire in De - cem - ber, When
2. As I sit by the fire in De - cem - ber, And

p

By the fire - side When
By the fire - side Where

win - ter is crowned as king, Why do I
flames bright - ly dance and play, Why do I

win - ter is crowned as king, Ah, why am I moved to re-
gaze at the flames that play, Ah, why am I moved to re-

win flames - ter bright - ly is crowned as king, Why do I
flames bright - ly dance and play, Why do I

cres.

dream of the wood - ways of spring? By
dream of a fair A - pril day? The

cres.

mem - ber The woods and the ways of spring? By
mem - ber The light of an A - pril day? The

cres.

dream of the wood - ways of spring? By
dream of a fair A - pril day? The

mf
 snow - drifts be - lea - guered and bound - ed, For
 win - ter a - round me is reign - ing, And

mf
 snow - drifts be - lea - guered and bound - ed, For
 win - ter a - round me is reign - ing, And

mf

p
 sun-shine and song I yearn, . Sun - shine and
 cold is his glance, and stern, . Dreams . yet have

dolce
 sun-shine and song I yearn, . And here by the si-lence sur-
 cold is his glance, and stern, . But a dream in my heart is re-

Sun - shine and
 Dreams yet have

dim. *pp*
 song and the birds' re - turn. . .
 I of the birds' re - turn. . .

p
 round - ed I long for the birds' re - turn. . .
 main - ing, The dream of the birds' re - turn. . .

pp
 song and . the birds' re - - turn. . .
 I of . the birds' re - - turn. . .

MARY STANHOPE

*Con spirito**mf*

GIUSEPPE VERDI

Arranged from "Il Trovatore"

1. Who fac - es dan - ger firm of heart,
2. And des - p'rate odds I scorn to count,

On stead - y eye and hand re - ly - ing, Is
My heart and I out - num - ber ar - mies; For

he who chose the he - ro's part In ev - 'ry
no de - feat my soul can daunt, Nor see my

by gone hour, Who chose and
spir - it it cow'r, And no de -

played well the he-ro's part. So calm I wait, in
feat, none my soul can daunt. What comes or goes, in.

hope and cour-age strong, For right must con-quer wrong. . .
vin-ci-ble I stand; My soul I still com-mand. . .

Refrain

Who fac-es dan-ger firm of heart with stead-y

hand . and eye . . May ev-'ry foe . . de-fy!

THE SONG OF THE MELON PATCH

M. LOUISE BAUM

ARTHUR TARGETT

*Leggiero**mf*

Mock-ingbird is heard a - sing - ing, Tilt - ing on the 'sim - mon

tree; Mad with June the tune goes ring - ing

All a-down the brown San - tee. Cot - ton bolls are whit - ning,

Burst - ing in the sun, Got to pick like light - ning

Once the work's be - gun, I reck - on. Ting, tang, ting, tang.

Ting, tang,

Then pick the string; Sum - mer's here but once a year,
Ting, pick the string;

Wish she went a-round it, clear! Ting, tang, Old ban - jo, ring!

What's the best of all the rest That high Ju - ly can bring?

Jes - sa - mine may spin her lac - es, She can nev - er be my
Jes - sa - mine spins lac - es, Nev - er can be
Nev - er

queen; Corn so gold and bold has grac - es,
 queen; Corn so bold has grac - es,
 can be queen; - Corn so bold has grac - es,

Hoe-cake nev - er leaves you lean. But Miss Mel-on's yon-der,
 Nev - er leaves you lean. Mel - on yon - der,
 Hoe - cake nev - er leaves you lean. Mel - on yon - der,

Sweet - er than the pone; Ros - y Heart, I won - der,
 Sweet - er than the pone; Ros - y Heart, I won - der,
 Sweet - er than the pone; Ros - y Heart, I won - der,

rit. e dim. *a tempo*

Will you be my own? I reck - on, Ting, tang,

rit. e dim. *a tempo*

Will you be my own? I reck - on, Ting, tang,

rit. e dim. *a tempo*

Will you be my own? Ting, tang,

oh, where's her match? Cher - o - kee is fair to see,

oh, where's her match? Cher - o - kee is

where's her match? Cher - o - kee is

f

Yet she's not the rose for me; But one my heart can catch.

f

fair to see, oh! Ting, tang, heart can catch

f

fair to see, oh! Ting, tang, heart can catch

THE SONG OF THE MELON PATCH (CONTINUED)

Say, where grows the pink-est rose? Down in the mel - on patch! .

Best of all In mel - on patch! .

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including a half note with a fermata. The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a harmonic accompaniment of chords. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with quarter and eighth notes.

I'LL SING THEE SONGS OF ARABY

W. G. WILLS
Andantino
SOP. AND ALTO

FREDERIC CLAY
Arranged

1. I'll sing thee songs of A - ra-by . And tales of fair Cash-
2. Through those twin lakes where won-der wakes, My rap - tured song shall

BASS *p*

The musical score for the vocal parts consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including a half note with a fermata. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with eighth and quarter notes.

Wild tales to cheat . thee of a sigh . Or
And as the div - er dives for pearls, . Bring

mere, .
sink, .

The musical score for the vocal parts consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including a half note with a fermata. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with eighth and quarter notes.

charm · thee to a tear. · } 1.
tears, bright tears to their brink. · } ^{and} 2. And dreams of de-light shall

dim. on thee break, · And rain - bow vis - ions · rise, · And

And rain - bow vis - ions · rise, · And

cres. *poco a poco* all my soul · shall strive to wake Sweet won - der in · thine

cres. *poco a poco* all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet won - der in thine

cres. *poco a poco*

I'LL SING THEE SONGS OF ARABY (CONTINUED)

f eyes, . . . And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet *dim.*

f eyes, . . . All my soul shall strive to wake Sweet *dim.*

f *dim.*

rit. 1. *a tempo* 2. *dolce a tempo*

won - der in thine eyes. eyes. Ah, . . . ah, . . . ah,

rit. *a tempo* *a tempo* *dolce*

won - der in thine eyes. . eyes. To cheat thee of a

rit. *a tempo* *a tempo* *dolce*

pp *rall.* *pp*

. Ah, . . . ah, . . . ah.

pp *rall.* *pp*

sigh . . . Or charm thee to a tear.

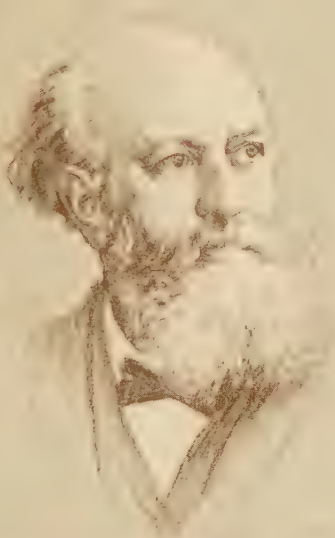
pp *rall.* *pp*



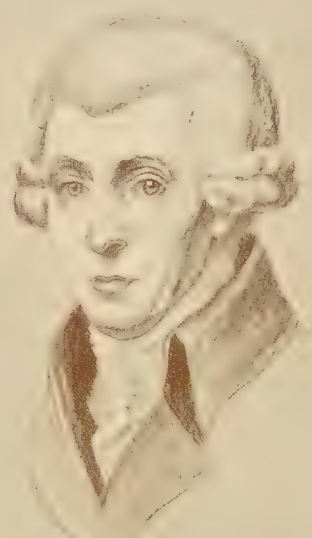
Rimsky-Korsakov



Franz



Gounod



Haydn

WHEN MY MOTHER SINGS

191

LOUISE STICKNEY

Andante con moto

ANTONIN DVOŘÁK

Arranged

p

1. When my moth - er sings to me,
2. While her voice thus soars and sings,

p

1. When my moth - er sings,
2. While her voice thus sings,

Tears in her dear eyes I see, Or she makes me
While we float on fan - cy's wings, O'er our hearts the

Tears in her dear eyes I see, Or she makes me
While we float on fan - cy's wings, O'er our hearts the

p

laugh in glee, Sing - ing some glad sto - ry.
mu - sic flings All its ten - der glo - ry.

p

laugh in glee, Sing - ing some glad sto - ry.
mu - sic flings All its ten - der glo - ry.

THE ICE KING'S MUSIC

BJÖENSTJERNE BJÖRNSSON

EDVARD HAGERUP GRIEG

Translated

Arranged

Ad libitum

mf

1. I hear a clear and tune-ful cry O'er the woods and wilds a way;
 2. The beech-es each in diamonds flash, Down a daz-zling vis-ta met;

mf

The Ice King calls his min-strels by To sing and play. The
 The birch-es bend with pearl-y clash, While elm boughs fret. The

To sing and play.
 While elm boughs fret.

wind will lead the choir On a sil-ver lyre, Set with
 wood so late-ly brown Is a queen in crown And a

the choir a lyre set with
 so brown a queen in a

a lyre with
 a queen in

o - pal fire, All a - ting, and a-tang, and a - ting! From bush and from
jew-eled gown, Tan-ta - ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta - ring! A bu - gle pro-

o - pal fire, All a - ting, and a-tang, and a - ting!
jew-eled gown, Tan-ta - ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta - ring!

o - pal fire, A - ting, a - tang, a - ting! From bush and from
jew - eled gown, Ta - ra, ta - ra, ta - ring! A bu - gle pro-

Detailed description: This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a half note and a quarter rest. The middle staff is also in treble clef and contains a similar melodic line. The bottom staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. Dynamics include *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *f* (forte). There are crescendo and decrescendo hairpins.

i - cy tree, By lake and on fro - zen lea, A
claims her state, Her beau - ty to cel - e - brate. A

i - cy tree, By lake and on fro - zen lea, A
claims her state, Her beau - ty to cel - e - brate. A

Detailed description: This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. It features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a half note and a quarter rest. The middle staff is also in treble clef and contains a similar melodic line. The bottom staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). There are crescendo and decrescendo hairpins.

love - ly world of crys - tal tone Goes clish, clang, cling.
love - ly world of crys - tal tone Goes clish, clang, cling.

love - ly world of crys - tal tone Goes clish, clang, cling.
love - ly world of crys - tal tone Goes clish, clang, cling.

Detailed description: This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. It features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a half note and a quarter rest. The middle staff is also in treble clef and contains a similar melodic line. The bottom staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). There are crescendo and decrescendo hairpins.

AFTERWARDS

MARY MARK LEMON
Adapted

J. W. MULLEN
Arranged by
C. F. MANNEY

Sop. *Moderato espressivo*

ALTO *mp*

1. Aft - er the day, the sum - mer day is end - ed,
2. Mu - sic and youth and moon - lit wa - ters gleam - ing!

TENOR AND BASS

Aft - er the birds their eve - ning songs have sung,
When shall we find an hour as this so dear?

Aft - er the birds their eve - ning songs have sung,
When shall we find an hour as this so dear?

Forth comes the moon, all sil - ver - clad and splen - did,
When shall we find a time for no - ble dream - ing

Forth comes the moon, all sil - ver - clad and splen - did,
When shall we find a time for no - ble dream - ing

Forth comes the moon, all sil - ver - clad and splen - did,
When shall we find a time for no - ble dream - ing

p

Flow'rs at her feet are flung.
Free from a fu - ture fear?

While stars like flow'rs be - fore her feet are flung.
Free from the phan - tom of a fu - ture fear?

Flow'rs at her feet are flung.
Free from all fear?

mp

Now let us leave with joy our dai - ly du - ty,
The mor - ow's sun may rise on care and sad - ness,

mp

Now we leave with joy our dai - ly du - ty,
Though the sun may rise on care and sad - ness,

mp

cres.

Turn from the task of house - hold, field, and farm,
The morn - ing chime may toll for bur - ied bliss,

cres.

Turn from the task of house - hold, field, and farm, .
The morn - ing chime may toll for bur - ied bliss, .

cres.

Turn from task of house - hold, field, and farm, .
Morn - ing chime may toll for bur - ied bliss, .

And loose our boat to float a - mid the beau - ty
But shall we doubt to - mor-row's gift of glad - ness

Loose our boat and float 'mid beau - ty,
Shall we doubt to mor - row's glad - ness

That holds the world en - chant - ed with charm.
Who know a night so love - ly as this?

All the world now feels its charm.
Who have known a night like this?

mf
Come, let us dream, as on - ward we are drift - ed,
Come, let us drift a - cross the wa - ters slow - ly,

mf
Come, let us dream, as on - ward we are drift - ed,
Come, let us drift a - cross the wa - ters slow - ly,

Come, let us fill our souls with this de - light,
 Come, let us fill our souls with sheer de - light,

mf
 While from the gloom, some sing - er, heart up - lift - ed,
 Trust - ing the Pow'r whose pur - pose high and ho - ly

mf
 While from the gloom, some sing - er, heart up - lift - ed,
 Trust - ing the Pow'r whose pur - pose high and ho - ly

mf

D. C.

1. *cres.*
 Voic - es in song the won - der of the night.

cres.
 Voic - es in song the won - der of the night.

cres.

cres.

Fills all our hearts with peace this per - fect night,

cres.

Fills all hearts with peace this per - fect night,

cres.

Fills all our hearts with peace this per - fect night.

Fills all our hearts with . peace this per - fect night.

SPRING

TAYLOR-BAUM

HENRY HADLEY

Giojoso
mf

1. Spring came knock-ing at . the . door, . Blue-bird car - oled
2. Soon a - gain we hear her . knock, . Fin - gers full of

mf

clear - ly, "Let her en - ter, I im - plore, For we love her
po - sies, Swal-lows all a - round her flock, Quick the door un -

mp

dear - ly!" Spring-time tip-toed o'er the sill, March Wind rushed to
clos - es; In she comes with mer-ry May, This time full of

f

meet her; Blue-bird war-bled with a will. All his songs to
laugh - ter; All the place is wild with play, Birds go daft and

Meno mosso

1=6 p 5=3 3b=1 p 1=6

greet her. March Wind roared with might and main,
daft - er. Light - ning flash - es, thun - ders knock,

All be - fore him sweep - ing; Spring time tip - toed
She must heed the warn - ing. Sum - mer's hand is

dim. e rall. pp

out a - gain, Fled to A - pril, weep - - ing.
on the lock; We for Spring go mourn - - ing.

dim. e rall. pp

AN APRIL GIRL¹

MARY MAPES DODGE
Allegro
mp

J. REMINGTON FAIRLAMB
Arranged

Sop. *mp*

The girl that's born on an A - pril day Has a

ALTO *p*

Born on an A - pril day Has a

TENOR AND BASS *p*

cres.

right to be mer - ry, . light-some, gay; And that is the rea - son I


right to be . gay; . . . So I

dance and play, And frisk like a mote in a

dance and play, Like a

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mf piu lento

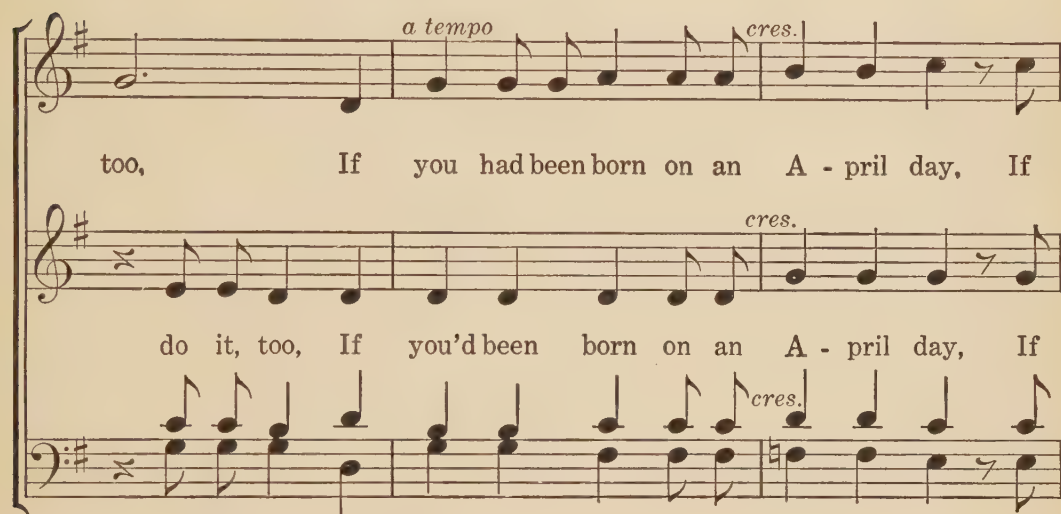


sun - ny ray. Would - n't you do it,

mf

sun - ny ray. Would - n't you

a tempo



too, If you had been born on an A - pril day, If

do it, too, If you'd been born on an A - pril day, If

cres.

SOP. AND ALTO



you had been born - on an A - pril day?

mf

TENOR

you'd been born on an A - pril day? The

BASS *mf*

AN APRIL GIRL (CONTINUED)

mp

Girls love noise and fray; Girls of

mp

girls of March love noise and fray; And sweet as blos-soms are

May. I re - joice in

cres.

girls of May; But I re - joice in a sun - ny spray Of

sun - ny spray, hap - a - day! Would-n't you

dim. *mp*

smiles and tears, and hap - a - day! Would-n't you

dim. *mf più lento*

smiles and tears, and hap - a - day! Would-n't you do it,

AN APRIL GIRL (CONTINUED)

203

a tempo

do it too, Were you born on an

a tempo

do it too, Were you born on an

a tempo *cres.*

too, If you had been born on an

A - pril day, If you'd been born on an A - pril day?

A - pril day, If you had been born on an A - pril day?

mp

SOP.
Heigh - o, hur - rah, for an A - pril day; Its

mp

ALTO
Heigh - o, hur - rah, for an A - pril day; Its

mp

TENOR AND BASS

AN APRIL GIRL (CONTINUED)

cloud, its spar - kle, its skip and stay! I

cloud, its spar - kle, its skip and stay! I

cres.

mean to be hap - py when - ev - er I may, and

mean to be hap - py when - ev - er I may, and

cry when I must, for. . that's my way. Would - n't

cry when I must, for. . that's my way. Would - n't

mf più lento

più lento mf

you do it, too, If

you, would - n't you do it, too, do it, too, If

a tempo *cres.*

you had been born on an A - pril day, If

a tempo *cres.*

you had been born on an A - pril day, If

a tempo *cres.*

a tempo *cres.*

you had been born . on an A - pril day?

a tempo *cres.*

you had been born . . on an A - pril day?

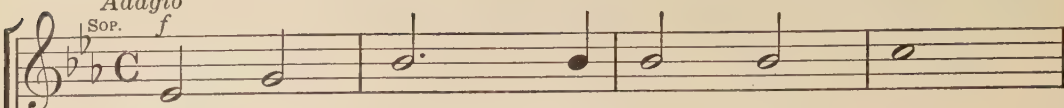
SLEEPERS, WAKE!

English version by
MARY STANHOPE

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH
Arranged from "Sleepers, Awake"

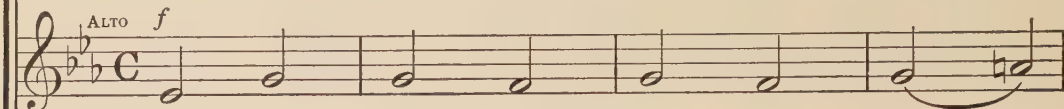
Adagio

SOP. *f*



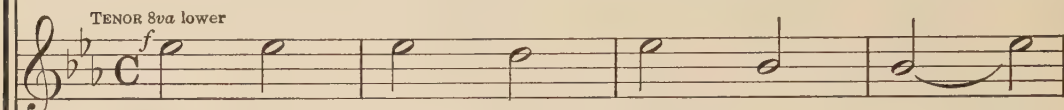
1. Sleep - ers, wake, the watch - men call
2. Zi - on hears her watch - men call -

ALTO *f*



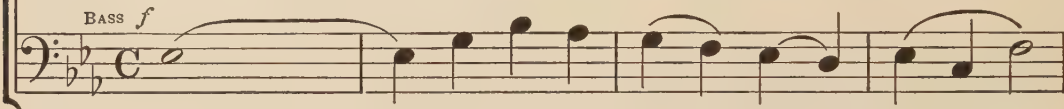
1. Sleep - ers, wake, the watch - men call . .
2. Zi - on hears her watch - men call - -

TENOR 8va lower *f*

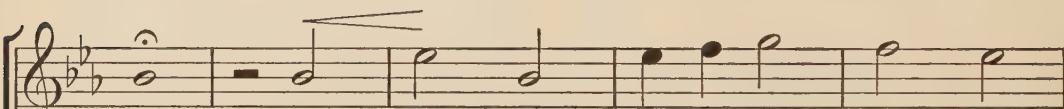


1. Sleep - ers, wake, the watch - men call . .
2. Zi - on hears her watch - men call - -

BASS *f*



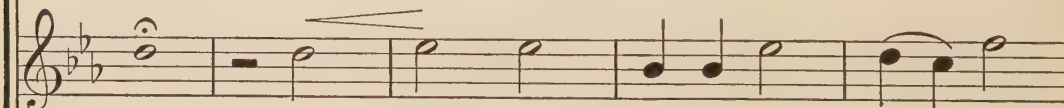
Sleep - ers, wake, the watch - men . call . .
Zi - on hears her watch - men . call - -



ye! A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, Wake, for
ing. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, God has



ye! A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, Wake, for
ing. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, God has



ye! A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, Wake, for
ing. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, God . has



night is done; The day - star ris - es, comes the sun.
heard your cry; He lifts his light a - gain on high.

night is . done; The day - star ris - es, comes the sun.
heard your cry; He lifts his light a - gain on high.

night is done; The day - star ris - es, comes the sun.
heard your cry; He . lifts his . light a - gain on high.

See, now comes the sun!
Lifts his light on high.

mp

With songs of love and praise, With songs of love and praise
A - wake to joy at last, A - wake to joy at last;

mp

With songs of love and praise, With songs of love and praise
A - wake to joy at last, A - wake to joy at last;

mp

With songs of love and praise, With songs of love and praise
A - wake to joy at last, A - wake to joy at last;

SLEEPERS, WAKE! (CONTINUED)

Be - gin your days. O sleep - ers, wake, ere the
Your night is past. In God's own Word is the

morn - ing break! With songs of praise be - gin your days.
prom - ise heard Of joy at last when night is past.

Songs be - gin your days.
Joy when night is past.

I WILL SAIL BACK ONCE MORE

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

IRA B. WILSON

Andante con moto

SOP. AND ALTO
mp

1. 'Tis a long, wea-ry day Since the ship sailed a-way From the
2. Oh, my hand's at the work And my feet nev-er shirk, And the

TENOR 8va lower
mp

1. 'Tis a long, wea-ry day Since the ship sailed a-way From the
2. Oh, my hand's at the work And my feet nev-er shirk, And the

BASS
mp

shore that is heav - en to me, . . . From the
lads think I'm one with the rest; . . . But the

shore that is heav - en to me, . . . From the
lads think I'm one with the rest; . . . But the

hill - tops of green, From the low vales be - tween, And the
whole heart of me, Sure it's o - ver the sea With the

hill - tops of green, From the low vales be - tween, And the
whole heart of me, Sure it's o - ver the sea With the

Refrain
mf

lass that I long . . to see. . . But I'll
col - leen I love . . the best. . .

lass that I long to see. . . But I'll
col - leen I love the best. . .

mf

sail back once more, When the wait - ing is o'er, To the

sail back once more, When the wait - ing is o'er, To the

isle of the sun and . dew, . To the cot 'neath the hill, By the

isle of the sun and . dew, . To the cot 'neath the hill, By the

f

soft sing - ing rill, And ma - your - neen, my lass, to you.

soft sing - ing rill, And ma - your - neen, my lass, to you.

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The middle and bottom staves are in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics under the top staff and the second line under the middle staff.

O MONTH OF MAY!

DENIS A. MCCARTHY
Dolce espressione

IRISH FOLK TUNE

p H'n . . . H'n *mp* O month of May, we're glad that you are

p *mp*

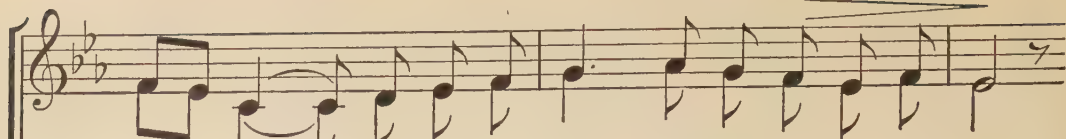
This musical system consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics under the top staff and the second line under the bottom staff. Dynamic markings *p* and *mp* are present above and below the staves.

com - ing! O month of joy, we wel-come you a -

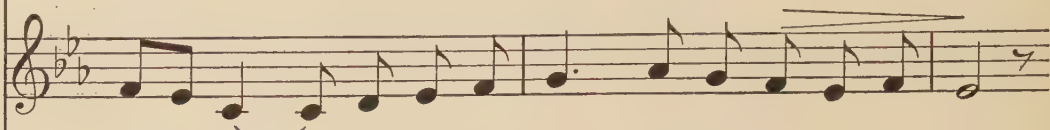
This musical system consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics under the top staff and the second line under the bottom staff.

gain! For sweet it is to hear the wild bees

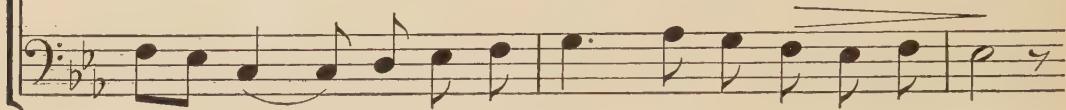

This musical system consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics under the top staff and the second line under the bottom staff.



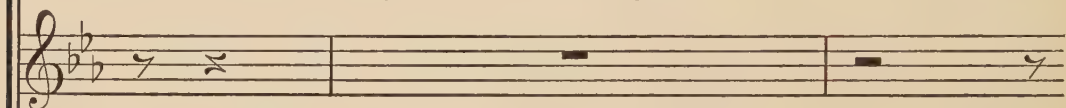
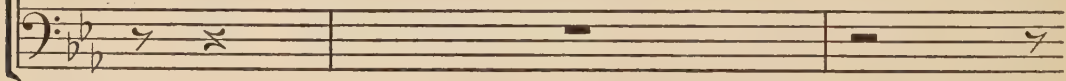

hum - ming, . And see the glow - worm glow in some deep glen.



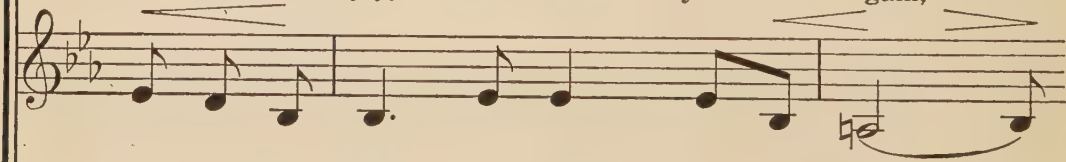
hum - ming, . And see the glow - worm glow in some deep glen.

mf
From win - ter sleep the stream be - gins to wak - en,
O month of May, O month by fair - ies haunt - ed,

The vio - let shy - ly shows her face to - day, . .
O month of joy, we wel - come you a - gain,



The vio - let shy - ly smiles to - day, . .
O month of joy, we greet a - gain, . .



The birds re - turn to woods so long for - sak - en .
For then we dwell with - in a world en - chant - ed, .

The birds re - turn to woods for - sak - en, .
For then we dwell in worlds en - chant - ed, .

f

And join their mu - sic to thy song, . sweet May!
Too fair, too fra - grant for the world of men!

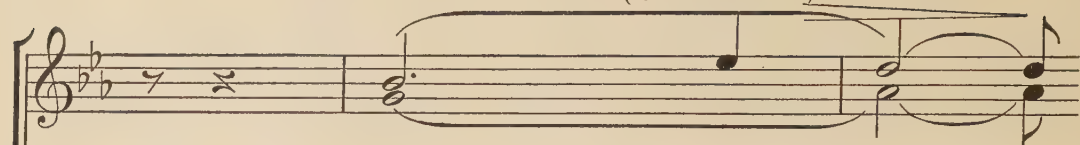
And join their mu - sic to thy song, sweet May!
Too fair, too fra - grant for the world of men!

dim. *p* *Fine*

H'n

2. The winds of March have ceased their blus - t'ring cho - rus, .

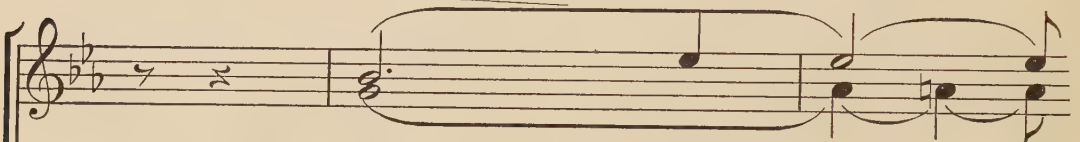
mf



H'n



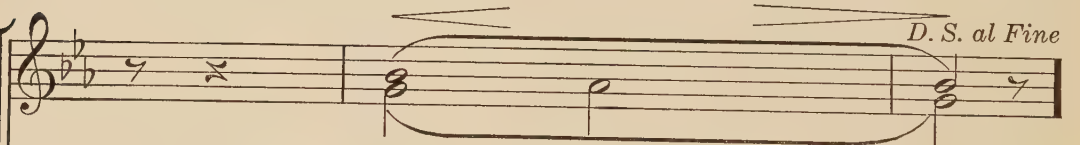
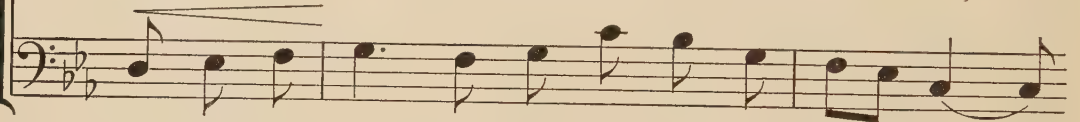
A soft - er blue be - hind the cloud is seen, . .



H'n



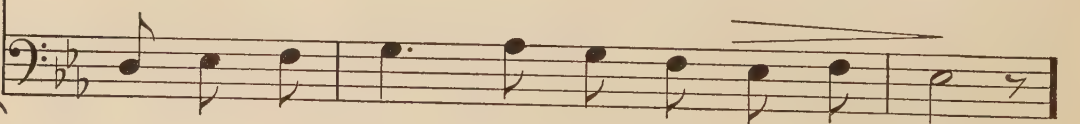
The cloud it - self is soft - er hang - ing o'er us, .



H'n



And soft - er grows the moss the rocks be - tween.



JOHN REED

CARL BOHM

*Andantino**mp*

1. Hu - man hearts af - fec - tion . need,
 2. Days go by, and then . be - hold,

1. Hu - man hearts af - fec - tion . need, .
 2. Days go by, and then be - hold, .

mp

Sow it, thou, in word or . deed, Dropp'd like a liv - ing
 Ris - en high o'er leaf - y . mold, Friend-ship has grown a

Sow it, thou, in word or . deed, Dropp'd like a liv - ing
 Ris - en high o'er leaf - y . mold, Friend-ship has grown a

ker - nel cast Where some friend - ly . sow - er . passed.
 gra - cious tree Reach - ing . arms to . shel - ter . thee.

ker - nel cast Where some friend - ly . sow - er passed.
 gra - cious tree Reach - ing . arms to . shel - ter thee.

English version by

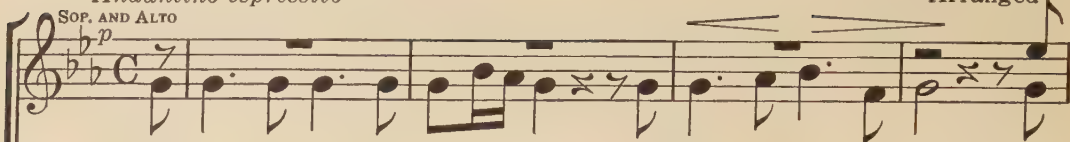
M. LOUISE BAUM

Andantino espressivo

FRANZ SCHUBERT

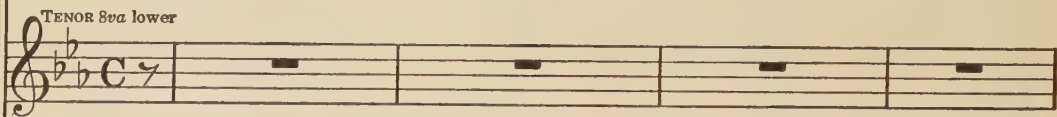
Arranged

SOP. AND ALTO

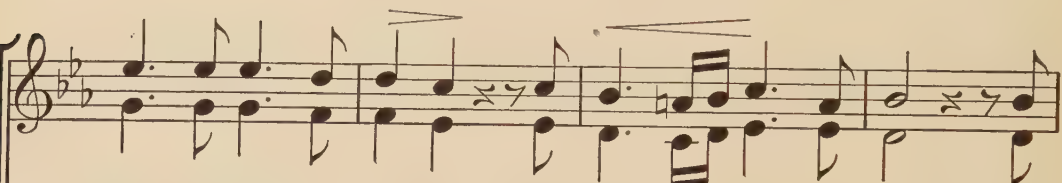


The time has come for part - ing, The time of fond a - dieu, But

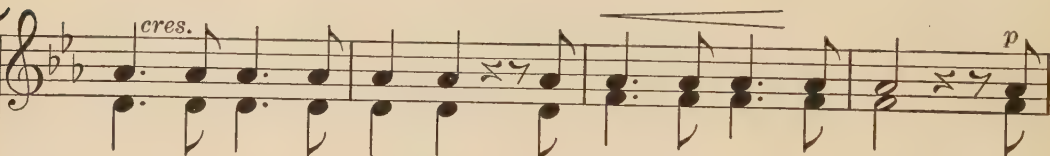
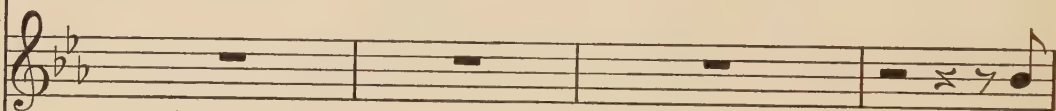
TENOR 8va lower



BASS



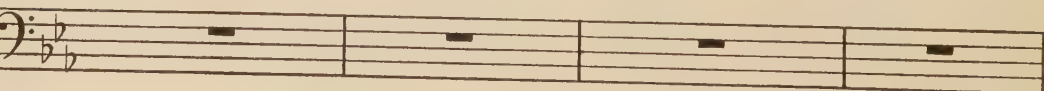
sad-ness shall not dark-en This last sweet hour with you. New



hopes for me are wait-ing, New free-dom, gold - en bright, I



hopes for me are wait-ing, New free-dom, gold - en bright, I



go with trust and cour-age To ev - er-broad-'ning light. • New

go with trust and cour-age To ev - er - broad-'ning light. • New

Go with trust and cour-age

hopes for me are wait-ing, New free-dom, gold - en bright; I

hopes for me are wait-ing, New free-dom, gold - en bright; I

Free - dom gold - en bright, I

go with trust and cour-age To ev - er-broad-'ning light. For

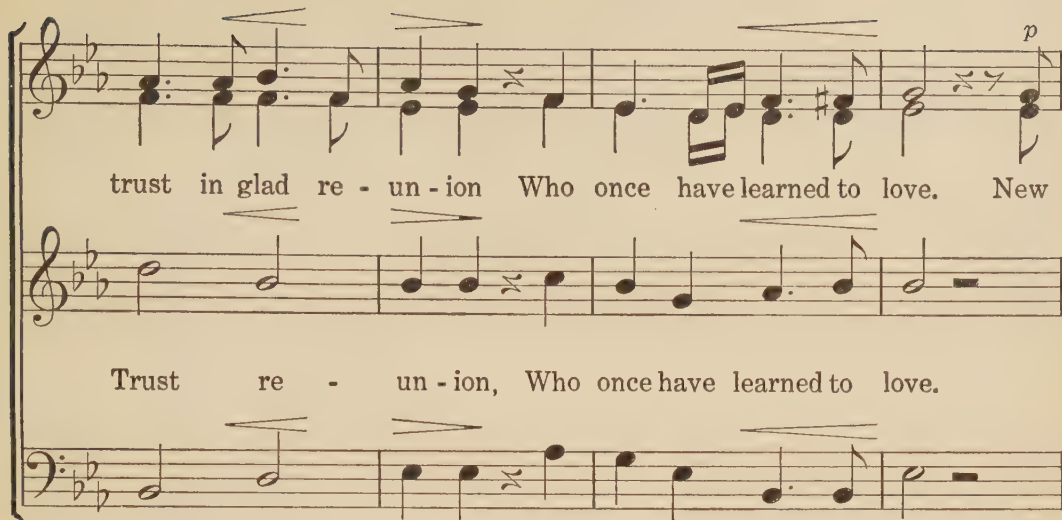
go with trust and cour-age To ev - er-broad-'ning light. For

part-ing ne'er di - vides . us Whose faith is loy - al still; No

loss or sor - row en - ters Be - cloud - ing true good will. New

life means joy's re - new - al For eyes that gaze a - bove; They

Joy's re - new - al, Eyes a - bove,



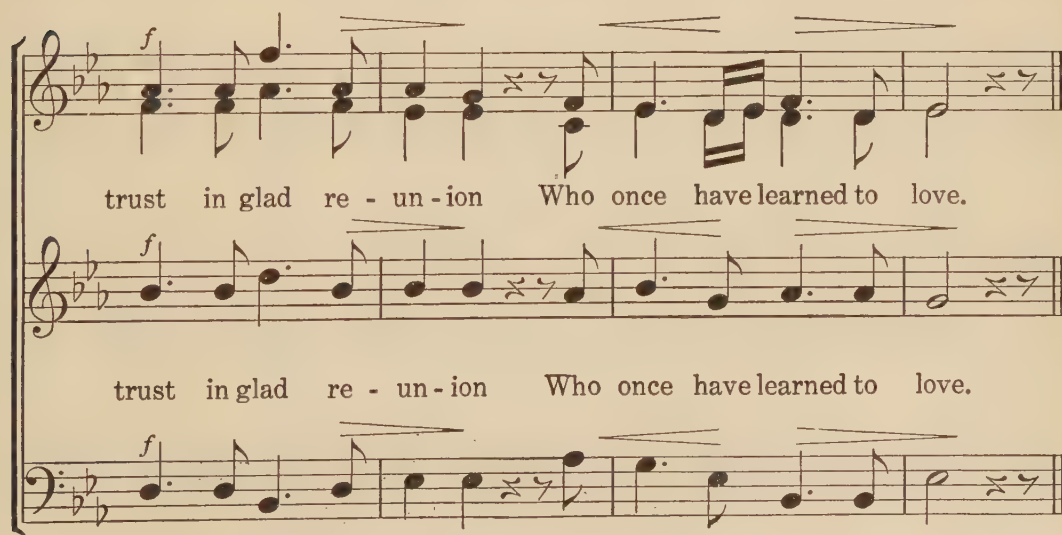
trust in glad re - un - ion Who once have learned to love. New

Trust re - un - ion, Who once have learned to love.



life means joy's re - new - al For eyes that gaze a - bove; They

New life means joy's re - new - al For eyes that gaze a - bove; They



trust in glad re - un - ion Who once have learned to love.

trust in glad re - un - ion Who once have learned to love.

ANONYMOUS

MARY ROOT KERN

Animato

SOP. AND ALTO

mp

I've heard it said,

Since

TENOR 8va lower

mp

I've heard it said,

Since

BASS *mf*

I've heard it said, . . .

Since time was born, .

time was born, That ev' - ry rose must have its thorn, Each

time was born, That ev' - ry rose must have its thorn, Each

rose . . its thorn.

It may be so, I'll not de-ny, But

rose . . its thorn. .

It may be so, I'll not de-ny, But

rose its thorn. . .

this is quite as true, say I, Each thorn, too, has its rose, . . Each
 this is quite as true, say I, Each thorn, too, has its rose, Each
 thorn its rose, . Each thorn, too, has its rose, Each thorn . its rose.
 thorn its rose, . Each thorn, too, has its rose, Each thorn . its rose.

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The second system has a treble staff. The third system has a treble and bass staff. Dynamics include *cres.* and *f*. The key signature is one sharp (F#).

ON WINGS OF SONG

VICTOR HUGO
English version by
LOUISE STICKNEY

REYNALDO HAHN

1. This song of mine, though slight its meas - ure,
 2. For song is free, and he who sends it
 1. This song of mine, though slight its meas - ure,
 2. For song is free, and he who sends it

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff. The second system has a treble staff. The third system has a treble and bass staff. Dynamics include *Andante molto espressivo*, *p*, and *f*. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

Down the gar-den way is heard; • For a song has
Dare not ask to know its goal; • Lov - ing - kind - ness

mp

Down the gar-den way is heard; For a song has
Dare not ask to know its goal; Lov - ing - kind - ness

mp

wings of az - ure, Wings like a bird. It
of - ten lends it Wings of the soul. So

wings of az - ure, Wings like a bird. It
of - ten lends it Wings of the soul. So

may re-main, a star-beam ten - der, 'Neath some win-dow dark with
forth I send my song, not guess - ing Who may hear, be - low, a -

may re-main, a star-beam ten - der, 'Neath some win-dow dark with
forth I send my song, not guess - ing Who may hear, be - low, a -

ON WINGS OF SONG (CONTINUED)

223

f *dim.*

night; . . . Song so shin - ing, clear, and slen - der,
 bove. . . . Sure - ly it must car - ry bless - ing,

f *dim.*

1. *p* Wing'd with light. 2. *p* Wing'd with the light. On - ly know it car - ries

p Wing'd with light.

bless - ing, Wing'd with true love. . . .

My song that is wing'd with love. . . .

THE RECRUIT

Translated by
M. LOUISE BAUM

GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL
Arranged from "Rodrigo"

Maestoso

mf

1. The trum - pet of sum - mons - me and
2. Where clash of sa - ber - is and

mf

1. The trum - pet of sum - mons - me and
2. Where clash of sa - ber - is and

mf

I must march a - way, With col - ors fly - ing,
neigh of steeds is heard, My heart shall ut - ter

I must march a - way, With col - ors fly - ing,
neigh of steeds is heard, My heart shall ut - ter

fac - ing the fray. A - dieu, a -
on - ly one word, A - dieu, a -

mp

fac - ing the fray. A - dieu, a - dieu, a -
on - ly one word, A - dieu, a - dieu, a -

mf

dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! O hate-ful strife, that
 dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! Though life per-chance may

parts me from home and hope and you. A - dieu, a -
 part us, 'tis more than death can do. A - dieu, a -

dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! O
 dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu! Though

THE RECRUIT (CONTINUED)

large *rall.*

hate - ful strife that parts me from home and hope and you.
 life per-chance may part us, 'tis more than death can do.

f *rall.*

hate - ful strife that parts me from home and hope and you.
 life per-chance may part us, 'tis more than death can do.

SAMUEL F. SMITH
Maestoso

AMERICA

HENRY CAREY

mf

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, — Land of the no - ble free, —
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

mf

mp

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

mp

Pil-grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring,
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light! Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

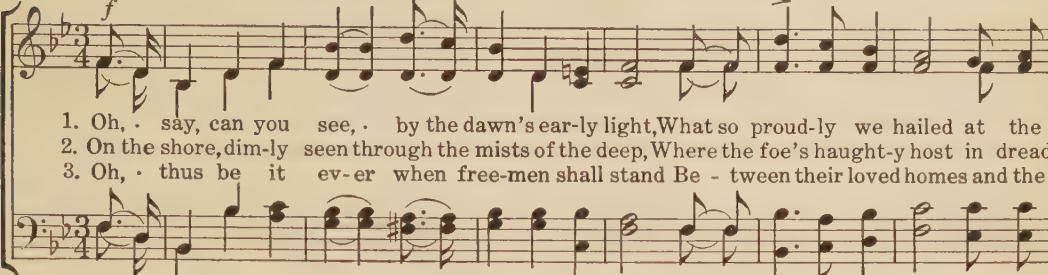
FAMILIAR SONGS AND HYMNS

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

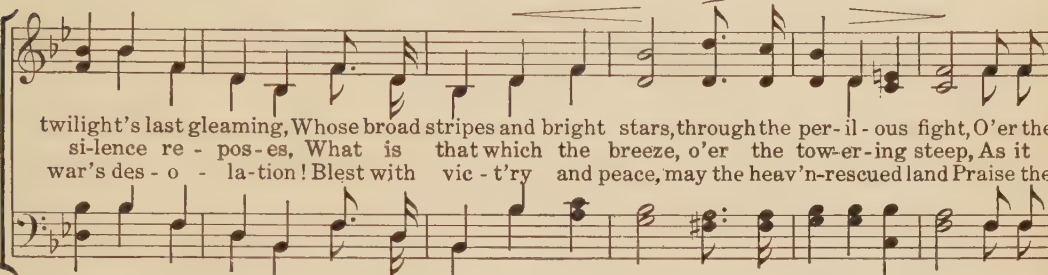
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY
Con spirito

JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

f

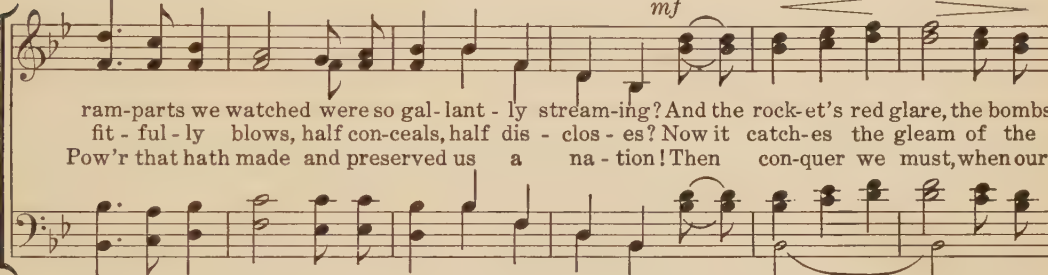


1. Oh, . say, can you see, . by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haught-y host in dread
3. Oh, . thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved homes and the



twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per-il-ous fight, O'er the
si-lence re - pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it
war's des - o - la-tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the

mf



ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant - ly stream-ing? And the rock-et's red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis - clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion! Then con-quer we must, when our

CHORUS *f*



burst-ing in air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there. Oh, . say, does that
morn-ing's first beam, In full glo-ry re-lect-ed now . shines on the stream; 'Tis the Star-spangled
cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In . God is our trust!" And the Star-spangled

ff



Star-span-gled Ban-ner . yet . wave O'er the land . of the free and the home of the brave!
Ban-ner, oh, long may it . wave O'er the land . of the free and the home of the brave!
Ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land . of the free and the home of the brave!

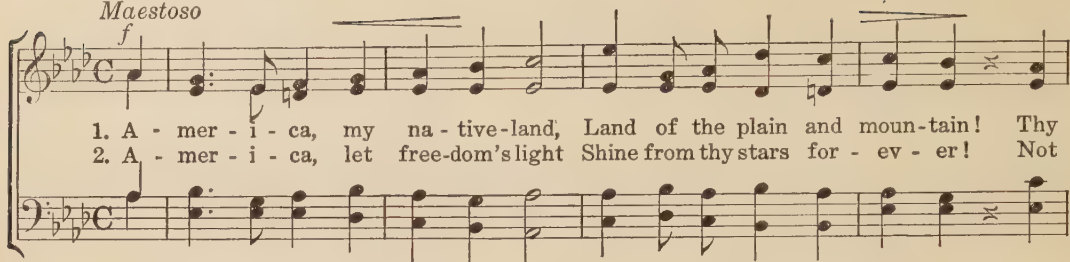
AMERICA FOREVER

WATERMAN-McCARTHY

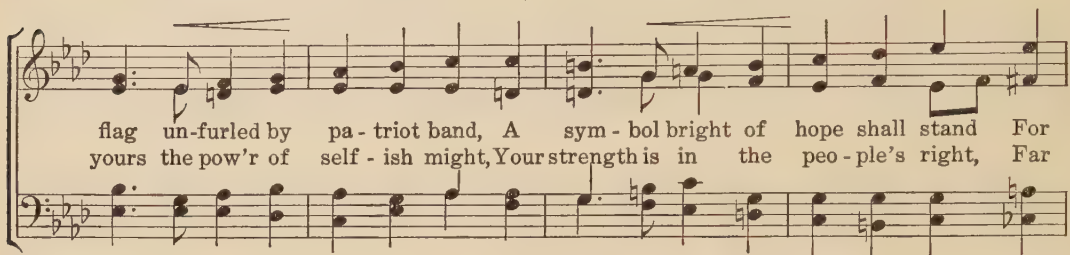
JOHN WARD

Maestoso

f

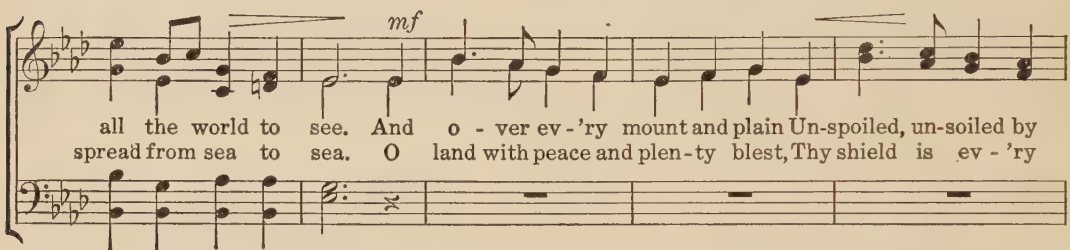


1. A - mer - i - ca, my na - tive - land, Land of the plain and moun - tain! Thy
2. A - mer - i - ca, let free - dom's light Shine from thy stars for - ev - er! Not



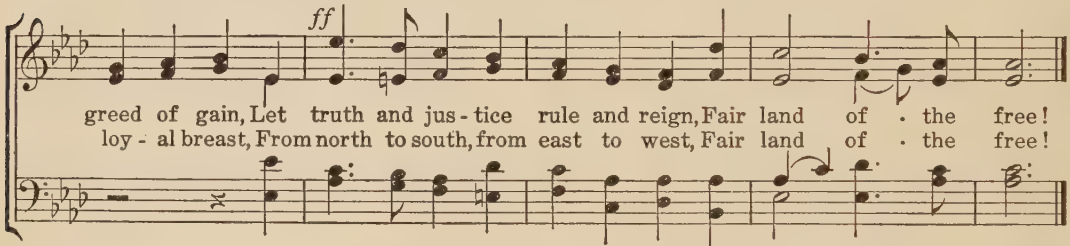
flag un - furled by pa - triot band, A sym - bol bright of hope shall stand For
yours the pow'r of self - ish might, Your strength is in the peo - ple's right, Far

mf



all the world to see. And o - ver ev - 'ry mount and plain Un - spoiled, un - soiled by
spread from sea to sea. O land with peace and plen - ty blest, Thy shield is ev - 'ry

ff



greed of gain, Let truth and jus - tice rule and reign, Fair land of . the free!
loy - al breast, From north to south, from east to west, Fair land of . the free!

BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

GEORGE F. ROOT

GEORGE F. ROOT

Con spirito

mf



1. Yes, we'll ral - ly round the flag, boys, we'll ral - ly once a - gain,
2. We are spring - ing to the call of our broth - ers gone be - fore,



Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom; We will ral - ly from the hill - side, We'll
Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom; And we'll fill the va - can - trunks with a



gath - er from the plain, Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom!
mil - lion free - men more, Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom!

f

It's Free-dom for ev - er, Hur - rah, boys, Hur-rah! Down with the shack-le and

up with the star! While we ral - ly round the flag, boys, we'll

ral - ly once a - gain, Shout - ing the bat - tle cry of Free - dom.

AURA LEE

TRADITIONAL

STUDENT SONG

Dolce
p

1. As the black-bird in the spring, 'Neath the wil-low tree, . Sat and pip'd, I
2. On her cheek the rose was born; 'Twas mu-sic when she spake; . In her eyes the

p

CHORUS

mf

heard him sing, Sing of Au-ra Lee. Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee,
rays of morn With sud - den splen-dor break. .

mf

Maid of gold-en hair! Sun-shine came a - long with thee, And swal-lows in the air.

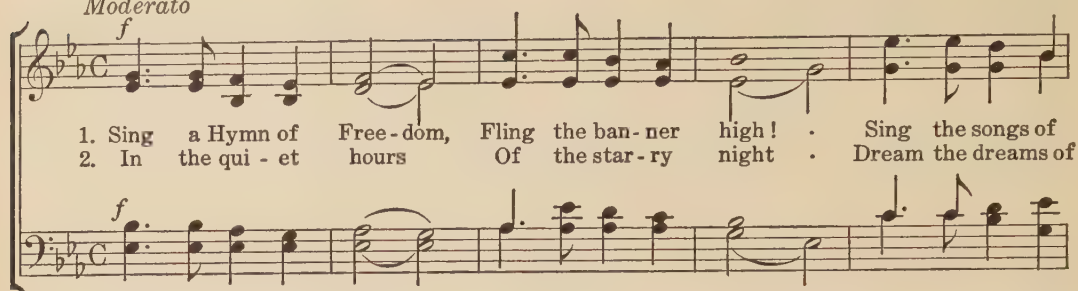
THE HOME ROAD¹

JOHN ALDEN CARPENTER

JOHN ALDEN CARPENTER

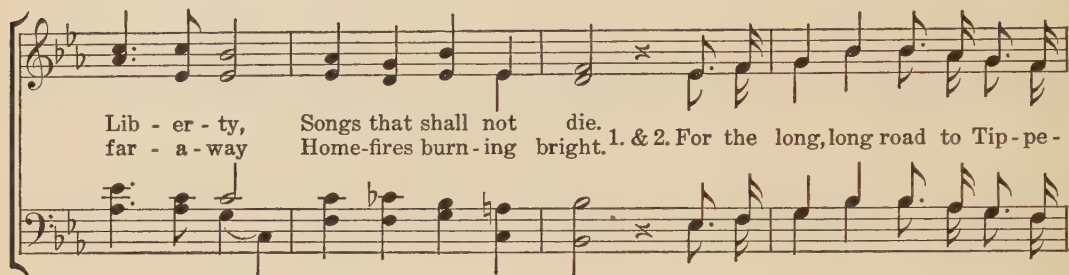
Moderato

f



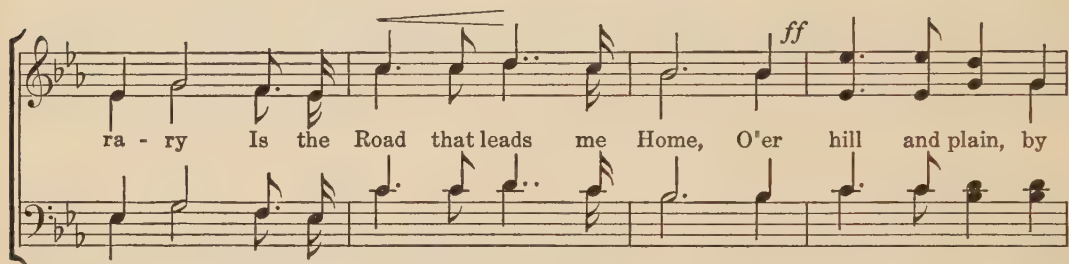
1. Sing a Hymn of Free-dom, Fling the ban-ner high! Sing the songs of
2. In the qui-et hours Of the star-ry night Dream the dreams of

f



Lib-er-ty, Songs that shall not die.
far-a-way Home-fires burn-ing bright. 1. & 2. For the long, long road to Tip-pe-

ff



ra-ry Is the Road that leads me Home, O'er hill and plain, by

rall.



lake and lane, My Wood-lands! My Corn-fields! My Coun-try! My Home!

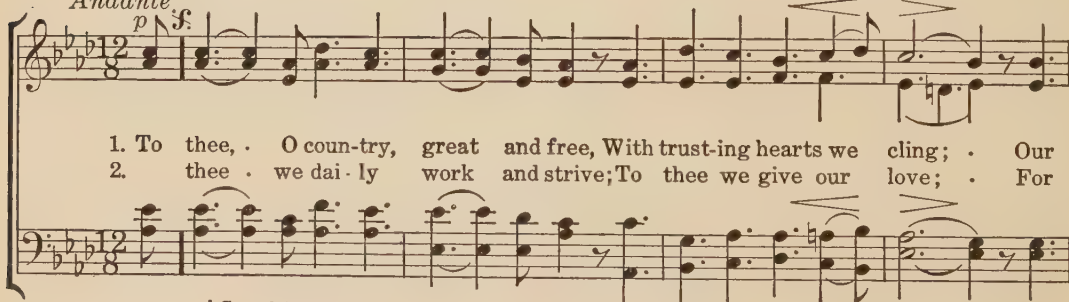
TO THEE, O COUNTRY!²

MRS. JOHN LANE

JULIUS EICHBERG

Andante

p *f*



1. To thee, O coun-try, great and free, With trust-ing hearts we cling; Our
2. thee we dai-ly work and strive; To thee we give our love; For

¹ Copyright, 1917, by G. Schirmer, Inc. Used by permission.² Used by arrangement with Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the copyright.

Thy pow'r and praises sing, . . . Thy .
To Him who dwells a - bove, . . . To .

voic - es tuned by joy - ous love, Thy pow'r and prais - es . sing, . . . Thy .
thee . with fer - vor deep . we pray To Him . who dwells a - bove, . . . Who .

pow'r . . . and prais - es sing.
Him . . . who dwells a - bove.

ff

prais - - es . sing. Up - on . thy might - y, faith - ful
dwells . . . a - bove. O God, . pro - tect our na - tive

ff

Up - -
O

heart . We lay, . we lay our bur - den down; Thou
land, . Let Peace, let Peace its rul - er be, And

on . thy might - y, faith - ful heart We lay . our bur - den down; Thou
God, . pro - tect our na - tive land, Let Peace its rul - er be, And

cres.

1. ff p ff

art . the on - ly friend who feels their weight with - out . a frown. Up -
let . her hap - py king - dom stretch from north to south - most sea. O

2. ff p D. S. for V. 2 Last time fff

friend who feels their weight without a frown. 2. For
kingdom stretch from north to southmost (Omit) sea! From north to southmost sea!

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

REGINALD HEBER
Moderato

NICAËA

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! . Though the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the eye of

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! .
 gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher-u - bim and ser - a - phim
 sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly, .

mer - ci - ful and might - y! Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.

INTEGER VITAE

English text by
ARTHUR T. RUSSELL
Moderato

FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING

In - te - ger vi - tae scel - e - ris - que pu - rus, Non e - get
 1. Night shades are fall - ing, Men to rest are call - ing; Rest we, pos -
 2. O Lord of Glo - ry, Praise we and a - dore Thee, Thee, for us

Mau - ris jac - u - lis nec ar - cu, Nec ve - ne - na - tis
 sess - ing Heav'n - ly peace and bless - ing. This we im - plo - re Thee,
 giv - en, Our true rest from heav - en! Rest, peace, and bless - ing

grav - i - da sa - git - tis, Fus - ce, pha - re - tra.
 Fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Great King of Glo - ry!
 We are now pos - sess - ing, Thy name con - fess - ing.

FAR AWAY

M. LINDSAY

Andante
mf *mp*

1. Where is now the mer - ry par - ty I re - mem - ber long a - go, Laugh - ing
 2. Some have gone to lands far dis - tant And with stran - gers made their home; Some up -

round the Christ - mas fire - side, Brightened by its rud - dy glow; Or in sum - mer's balm - y
 on the world of wa - ters All their lives are forced to roam; Some are gone from us for -

eve - nings, In the field up - on the hay? They have all dis - pers'd and wan - der'd Far a -
 ev - er, Longer here they might not stay; They have reached a fair - er re - gion Far a -

way, . far a - way, They have all dis - pers'd and wan - der'd Far a - way, far a - way.
 way, . far a - way, They have reached a fair - er re - gion Far a - way, far a - way.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

KATHARINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD

Con spirito

1. O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain, For pur-ple moun-tain
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pilgrim feet Whose stern impassioned stress A thoroughfare for
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roe's prov'd In lib-er-at-ing strife, Who more than self their
 4. O beau-ti-ful for patriot dream That sees be-yond the years Thine al-a-bas-ter

maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
 free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
 country loved, And mer-cy more than life! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May
 cit-ies gleam Undimm'd by hu-man tears! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God

shed His grace on thee . And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea.
 mend thine ev-'ry flaw, . Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law.
 God thy gold re-fine, . Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness And ev-'ry gain di-vine.
 shed His grace on thee . And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea.

A MERRY LIFE

Allegretto giocoso

LUIGI DENZA

1. Some think . the world is made for fun and frolic, . . And so do
 2. Ah, me! . 'tis strange that some should take to sigh-ing, . And like it

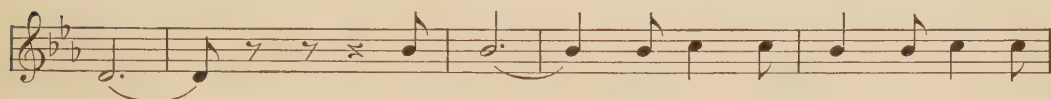
I! . And so do I! . Some think . it well to be all mel-an-
 well! . And like it well! . For me, . . I have not thought it worth the



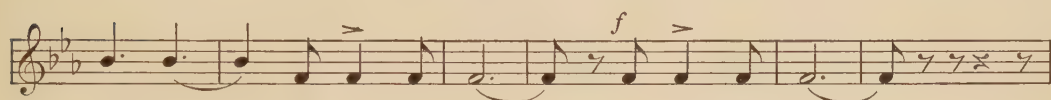
chol - ic, . Topine and sigh, . Topine and sigh, . But I, . . I love to
try - ing, So can-not tell, So can-not tell. With laugh and dance and



spend my time in sing - ing . . Some joy - ous song, . Some joy - ous
song the day soon pass - es, . . Full soon is gone, . Full soon is



song; . . To set . . the air with mu - sic brave - ly
gone; . . For mirth . . was made for joy - ous lads and



ring - ing . . Is far from wrong! . Is far from wrong! .
lass - es . . To call their own! . To call their own! . .

Hark - en! Hark - en! Mu - sic sounds a - far! . Hark - en! Hark - en!

Mu - sic sounds a - far! Tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la -

la, tra - la - la - la! Joy is ev - 'ry - where, Tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la,

SONG OF THE SABER

LOUIS C. ELSON

J. OFFENBACH

Arr. from "La Grande Duchesse"

*Moderato**mf*

1. 'Tis but a sa - ber, worn and
2. Those were the days of deed and

*p**mf*

1 & 2. Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum,

*p**mf*

rust - y,
dar - ing

Yet we re-gard it still with pride.
When this old sa - ber still was bright,

drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, ta ta ta tata, drum, drum,

Long, long a-go this weap-on trust - y
When comrades brave, in per-il shar - ing,

Hung gleam-ing at a sol - dier's
March'd stern - ly on-ward to - the

Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum,

side.
fight.

Foes then up-on our land were dash - ing,
This was our lib - er-ty's de - fend - er,

drum, ta ta tata ta, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum,

Fier - y was Rev - o - lu - tion's dawn;
Borne by a pa - triot tried and true;

Then swift - ly from its scab - bard
Then ev - 'ry man cried, "No sur -

Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum,

This system features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef, both in B-flat major. The melody includes a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the staff, with the drum accompaniment indicated by the text "Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum,".

flash - ing, In the cause of . Free - dom it was drawn.
ren - der!" In the days . when this old sword was new.

drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum,

This system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staff. The drum accompaniment is indicated by the text "drum, drum, drum, drum, Drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum, drum,".

Guard, then, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, Guard, then, the sa - ber, for

This system features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef, both in B-flat major. The melody includes a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the staff. The drum accompaniment is indicated by the text "Guard, then, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, Guard, then, the sa - ber, for".

this was free - dom's brand. Guard, then, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, For

This system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staff. The drum accompaniment is indicated by the text "this was free - dom's brand. Guard, then, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, the sa - ber, For".

it . was drawn by loy - al hand . to save . our na - tive land.

This system features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef, both in B-flat major. The melody includes a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the staff. The drum accompaniment is indicated by the text "it . was drawn by loy - al hand . to save . our na - tive land.".

SABINE BARING-GOULD

JOSEPH BARNBY

*Tranquillo**mp*

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

O GOD, THE ROCK OF AGES

AURELIA

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH

SAMUEL S. WESLEY

*Moderato**mf*

1. O God, the Rock of a - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been, What time the tem - pest
 2. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows never pale, Teach us a - right to

rag - es, Our dwell - ing place se - rene; Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O
 num - ber Our years be - fore they fail; On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On

Lord, the same as now, To end - less gen - er - a - tions The ev - er - last - ing Thou!
 us, Thy good - ness rest; And let Thy spir - it bright - en The hearts Thyself hath blest!

DAN D. EMMETT

Allegro

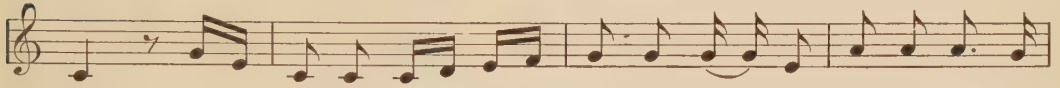
DAN D. EMMETT



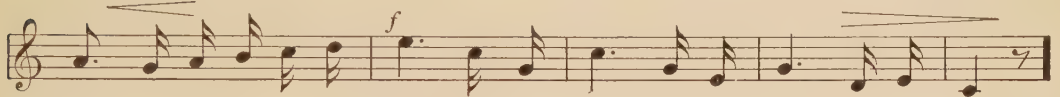
1. I . wish I was . in de land ob cot - ton, Old times dar am
 2. Dar's buck-wheat cakes an' . In - jun bat - ter, Makes you fat or a



not for - got - ten, Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie
 lit - tle fat - ter, Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie

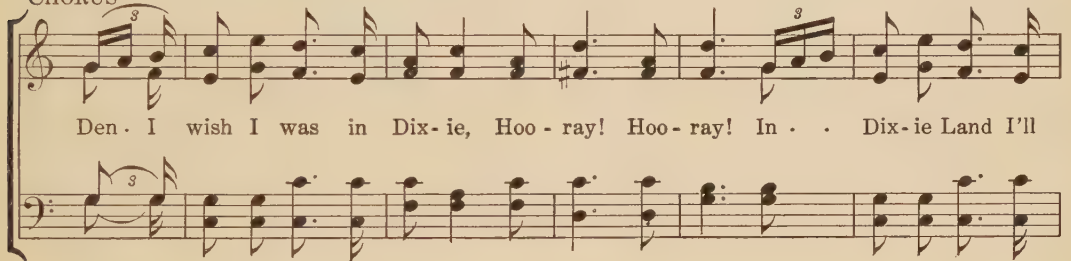


Land. In . Dix - ie Land whar I was born . in, Ear - ly on one
 Land. Den . hoe it down an' . scratch your grab - ble, To Dix - ie's Land I'm

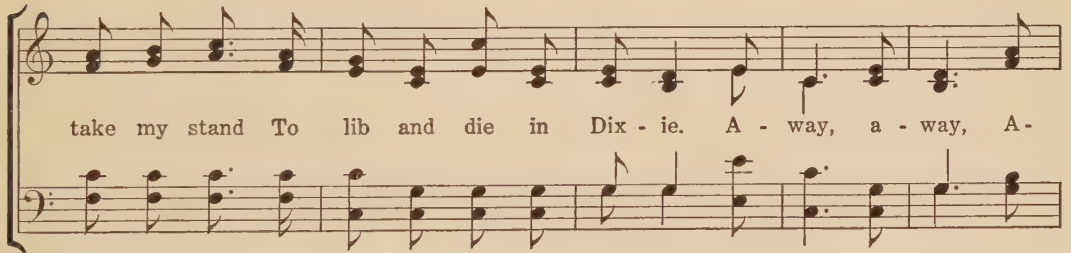


frost - y morn - in', Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land.
 bound to trab - ble, Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land.

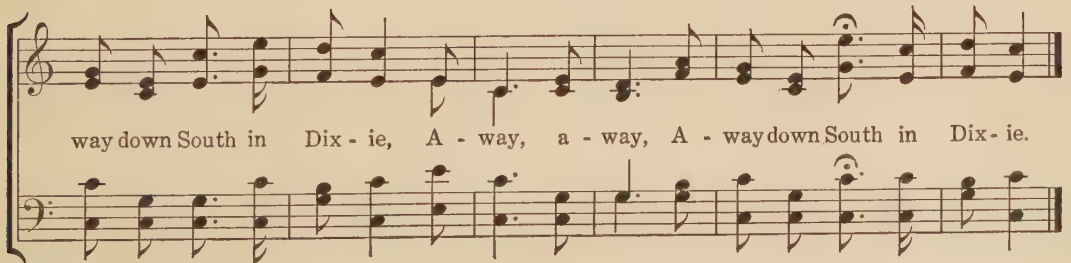
CHORUS



Den - I wish I was in Dix - ie, Hoo - ray! Hoo - ray! In . . Dix - ie Land I'll



take my stand To lib and die in Dix - ie. A - way, a - way, A -



way down South in Dix - ie, A - way, a - way, A - way down South in Dix - ie.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS

GEORGE W. WARREN

Maestoso

ff

1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al - might - y hand Leads forth in
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past, In this free
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence, Be Thy strong
 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way, Lead us from

cres.

beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the
 land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide, and
 arm our ev - er sure de - fense; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in -
 night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di -

ff

skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos - en way.
 crease, Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 vine, And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ey - er Thine.

JUANITA

MRS. CAROLINE NORTON

SPANISH MELODY

*Andante**mp*

1. Soft o'er the foun-tain, Lin-g'ring falls the southern moon; Far o'er the moun-tain,
 2. When, in thy dream-ing, Moons like these shall shine a-gain, And day-light beam-ing

Breaks the day too soon! In thy darkeye's splen-dor, Where the warm lights love to dwell,
 Prove thy dreams are vain, Wilt thou not, re - lent - ing, For thine ab-sent lov - er sigh,

Wea-ry looks, yet ten - der, Speak their fond fare - well! Ni - ta! Jua -
In thy heart con - sent - ing To a pray'r gone by? Ni - ta! Jua -

ni - ta! Ask thy soul if we should part! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Lean thou on my heart.
ni - ta! Let me lin - ger by thy side! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Be my own fair bride.

TRIBUTE TO THE SOLDIERS

M. L. BAUM

CARL MARIA VON WEBER

Adagio e con molto espressione

1. Sweet - ly, with - lov - ing - touch, Mem - 'ry em - balms them all, Loy - al, o -
2. We have no - gifts to - bring, Naught can we - of - fer here; Grate - ful and

be - dient, They an - swered du - ty's call. All that man hath to - give
rev - 'rent May - shine a sa - cred tear. May we, what - e'er de - mand

They at her - man - date gave; What trib - ute - wor - thy To - deck a sol - dier's grave?
Time holds for - us in store, Show we are - wor - thy The no - ble name they bore.

CANTIQUE DE NOEL

JOHN S. DWIGHT
Andante moderato

ADOLPHE ADAM



1. O Ho - ly Night! The stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the
 2. True - ly He taught us to love - one an - oth - er; His law is



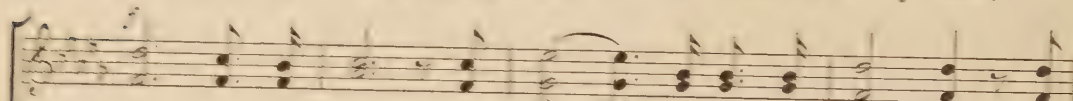
night of the dear Sav - ier's birth. Long lay the world in sin and er - ror
 love and His gos - pel is peace. Chains shall be break, for the slave is our



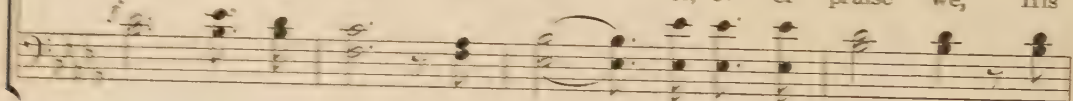
pin - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
 truth - er, And in His name all op - pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in



wea - ry world re - joice - es. For yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn.
 grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly name.



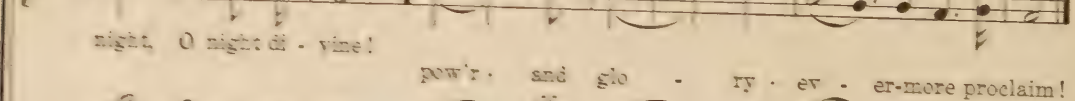
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the an - gel voic - es! O
 Christ is the Lord! Then ev - er, ev - er praise we, His



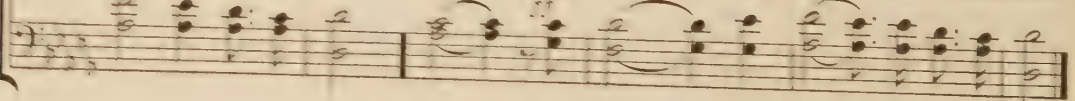
night di - vine. O - night when Christ was born, O night, O ho - ly
 pow'r and glo - ry - ev - er - more pro - claim! His



night, O night di - vine!



pow'r and glo - ry - ev - er - more proclaim!



WHO WILL O'ER THE DOWNS

243

ANONYMOUS

R. L. DE PEARSALL

Allegro moderato

mp



1. Oh, who will o'er the downs so free, Oh, who will with me ride, Oh,
2. I saw her bow'r at twi-light gray, 'Twas guard-ed safe and sure; I
3. I prom-ised her to come at night With com-rades brave and true, A

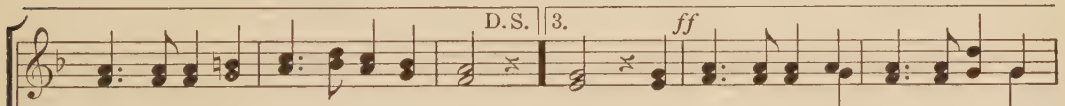
mp



who will up and fol-low me, To win a bloom-ing bride? Her
saw her bow'r at break of day, 'Twas guard-ed then no more! The
gal-lant band with sword in hand To break her pris-on through. I

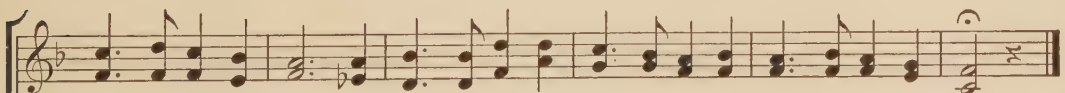


fa-ther he has locked the door, Her moth-er keeps the key, But nei-ther door nor
var-lets they were all a-sleep And none was there to see The greet-ing fair that
prom-ised her to come at night; She's wait-ing now for (Omit)



bolt shall part My own true love from me!
pass-ed there Be-tween my love and me!

me; And ere the dawn of morn-ing light I'll



set my true love free, And ere the dawn of morn-ing light I'll set my true love free!

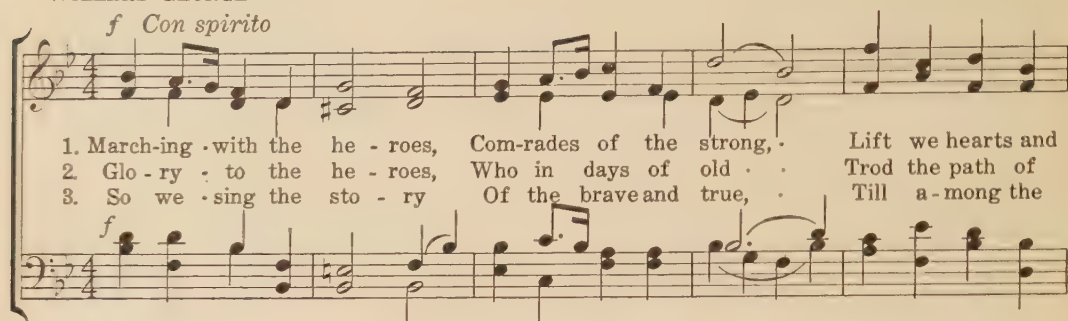


MARCHING WITH THE HEROES

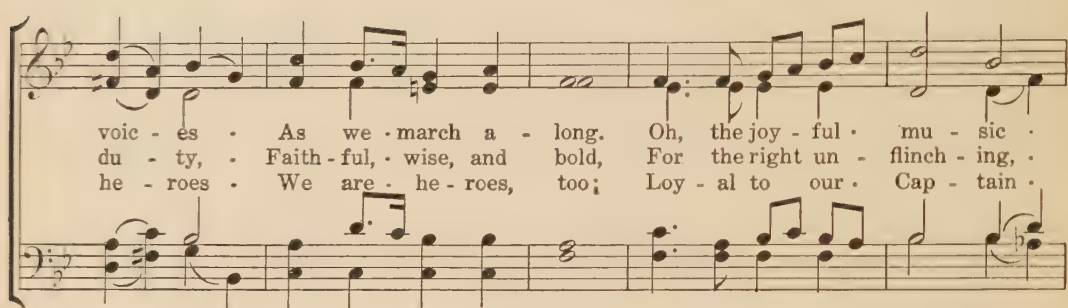
BACON

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

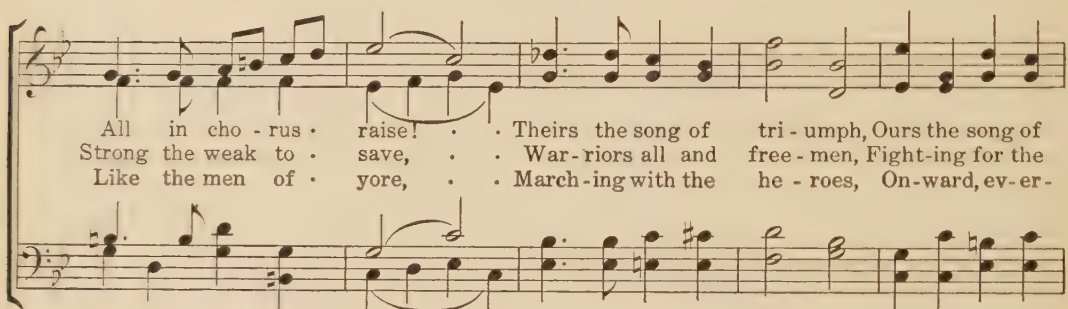
L. C. JACOBY

f Con spirito


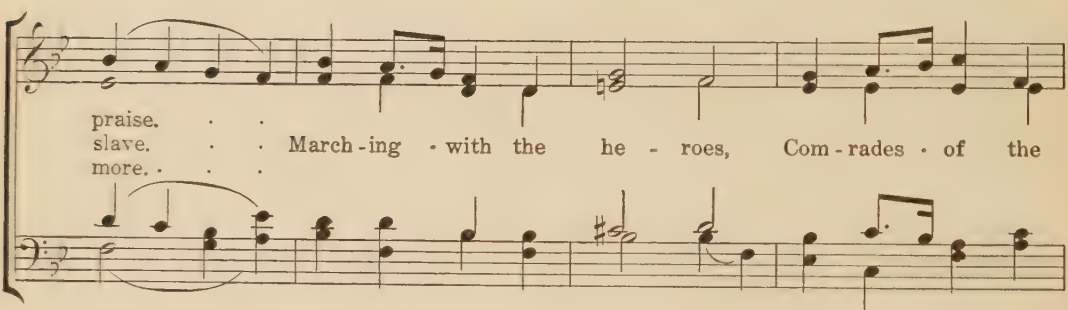
1. March-ing · with the he - roes, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
 2. Glo - ry · to the he - roes, Who in days of old · · · Trod the path of
 3. So we · sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a-mong the



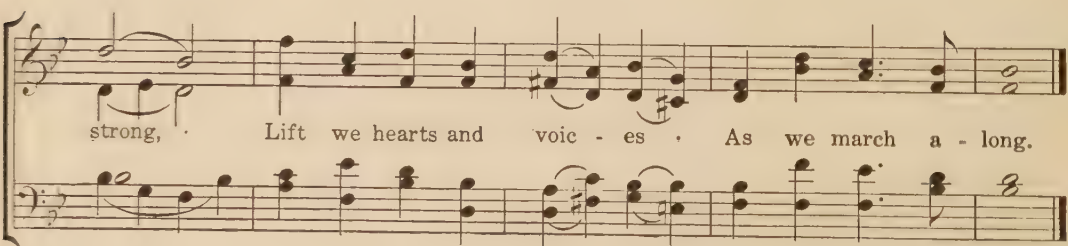
voic - es · As we · march a - long. Oh, the joy - ful · mu - sic ·
 du - ty, · Faith - ful · wise, and bold, For the right un - flinch - ing, ·
 he - roes · We are · he - roes, too; Loy - al to our · Cap - tain ·



All in cho - rus · raise! · · Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of
 Strong the weak to · save, · · War-riors all and free - men, Fight-ing for the
 Like the men of · yore, · · March-ing with the he - roes, On-ward, ev-er-



praise. · · ·
 slave. · · · March-ing · with the he - roes, Com-rades · of the
 more. · · ·



strong, Lift we hearts and voic - es · As we march a - long.

SEND OUT THY LIGHT

245

From the BIBLE
Adagio molto

CHARLES GOUNOD

f *♩ p Moderato*

Send out Thy light, send out Thy light! Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me,

f *p*

cres. *dim.* *p* *cres.*

Oh, let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill; Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them

p

f *dim.* Oh, let them

lead me, Oh, let them bring me to Thy - ho - ly hill, un-to Thy ho - ly

f Oh, let them

lead me, Oh, let them lead me; *f* *dim.* *p* 1. *p*

hill, let them lead, let them lead me; Oh, let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Lord, we will

lead me; Oh, let them lead me; *p* *p*

cres. *f* *ff* *ff*

praise Thee, Lord, we will praise Thee, Praise Thee, praise Thee on the harp, O our God! on the

ff *ff*

D.S. 2. *pp adagio*

harp, O our God! on the harp, O our God! Send out Thy light! O Lord our God! .

ff *pp*

SWEET AND LOW

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

JOSEPH BARNBY

*Larghetto**p*

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea; . Low, low, .
 2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; . Rest, rest on

p

breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea; . O - ver the roll - ing
 moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; . Fa - ther will come to his
 (Alto) O - ver the
 Fa - ther will

pp

wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon, and blow, Blow him a - gain to
 babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver
 wa - ters go, (A.B.) Come from the moon, and blow,
 come to his babe, Sil - ver sails out of the west,

me, . . While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps. . . .
 moon, . Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep. . . .

AMERICA ETHERNAL

FRANKLIN TAYLOR

FRANKLIN TAYLOR

*Con brio**f*

1. When at the rock, un-daunt-ed still, The pilgrims pledg'd anew; When sword unsheathed at
 2. When for- eign des- pot's lust for power Set all the world a - flame, And broth- er na- tions
 3. And thus when- ev- er du- ty calls To form the bat- tle line, The valiant hearts with-

cres.

Bun-ker Hill A rally-ing an-swer drew; A thought im-mor-tal moved the Hand That
met the hour In Free-dom's ho-ly name, The star-ry flag main-tained its stand And
in our walls, Of ev-'ry race and clime, As breth-ren shall u-nit-ed stand; That

f

made our na-tion free. A-mer-i-ca, the Free-dom Land! We pledge our lives to thee.
made the foe-man flee. A-mer-i-ca, the He-ro Land! We pledge our lives to thee.
ev-er-more shall be. A-mer-i-ca, the Broth-er Land! We pledge our lives to thee.

HOW CAN I LEAVE THEE

HELMINE VON CHEZY
Con espressione

FRIEDRICH KÜCKEN

p

1. How can I leave - thee! How can I from thee part! Thou on - ly
2. Blue is a flow'r - et Called the "For - get - me - not," Wear it up -
3. Would I a bird were! Soon at thy side to be; Fal - con nor

p

hast my heart, Sis - ter, be - lieve. Thou hast this soul of mine,
on thy heart, And think of me! Flow'r - et and hope may die,
hawk would fear Speed - ing to thee. When, by the fowl - er slain,

p

So close - ly bound to thine, No oth - er can I love Save thee a - lone!
Yet love with us shall stay; That can - not pass a - way, Sis - ter, be - lieve.
I at thy feet should lie, Thou sad - ly shouldst complain, Joy - ful I'd die.

FLING OUT THE BANNER

WALTHAM

GEORGE W. DOANE
Andante moderato

JOHN B. CALKIN

1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! An - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,

The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love Di-vine.

COME, LET US JOIN

W. G. TARRANT
Moderato

HORATIO W. PARKER

1. Come let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to - sing; . .
2. And faith-ful are the gen - tle hearts To whom the pow'r is - giv'n . .

One broth-er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and . King. . . Faith-
Of ev - 'ry hearth to make a home, Of ev - 'ry home a . heav'n. . . O

ful are these who . love the truth, And dare the . truth to tell; . . Who
might-y host! No . tongue can tell The num - bers . of its throng; . No

stead-fast stand at God's right hand And strive to serve Him well.
words can sound the mu-sic vast Of its grand bat-tle song.

OLD BLACK JOE

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Poco adagio

1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay, . Gone are my friends
2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain? . Why do I sigh
3. Where are the hearts once so hap-py and so free? The chil-dren so dear

from the cot-ton-fields a-way; Gone from the earth to a
that my friends come not a-gain? Grief-ing for forms now de-
that I held up-on my knee? Gone to the shore where my

bet-ter land I know, I hear their gen-tle voic-es call-ing, "Old Black Joe!"
part-ed long a-go, I hear their gen-tle voic-es call-ing, "Old Black Joe!"
soul has longed to go, I hear their gen-tle voic-es call-ing, "Old Black Joe!"

D. S. al Fine
I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing, For my head is bend-ing low,

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

EDMUND H. SEARS

RICHARD S. WILLIS

*Cantabile**mf*

1. It came up-on · the midnight clear, That glo-rious song of old, · From an - gels bend-ing
2. Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings un-furled; And still their heav'n-ly

near the earth To touch their harps of gold. "Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From
mu - sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world. A - bove its sad · and low-ly plains They

heav'n's all-gra-cious King"; The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
bend · on hov'-ring wing, And ev - er o'er · its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.

BELIEVE ME

THOMAS MOORE

IRISH FOLK TUNE

*Andantino**p*

1. Be - lieve me, if all those en - dear-ing young charms Which I gaze on so
2. It · is not while beau-ty and youth are thine own, And thy cheek un-pro-

fond-ly to - day, · Were to change by to - mor-row and fleet in my arms, Like ·
fan'd by a tear, · That the fer - vor and faith of a soul can be known, To which

fair - y gifts fad - ing a - way, Thou wouldst still be a - dored, as this
time will but make thee more dear; No, the heart that has tru - ly loved

mo - ment thou art, Let thy love - li - ness fade as it will, . And a -
nev - er for - gets, But as tru - ly loves on to the close, . As the

round the dear ru - in each wish of my heart Would en - twine it - self ver - dant - ly still.
sun - flow - er turns on her god, when he sets, The same look which she turn'd when he rose.

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

GEORGE W. DOANE

SEYMOUR

CARL MARIA VON WEBER

Dolce

Arranged

1. Soft - ly now the light of . day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, Whose all - per - vad - ing . eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,

Free from care, from la - bor . free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault and . se - cret sin.

THE HEAVENS RESOUND

ANDREAS HOFER
Maestoso

Arr. from BEETHOVEN

1. The heav'ns re - sound with His prais - es e - ter - nal, In might and glo - ry
2. The Lord is God! He is king of cre - a - tion; In His right hand He

they com - bine To tell His name through earth and the o - cean That man may
holds them - all; His chil - dren, we, in love and de - vo - tion, Be - fore His

hear the word di - vine. He holds the sun in the blue-vault-ed heav - ens, He
might and pow - er fall. O Fa - ther, hear! We, Thy sons, bring our bless - ings; Our

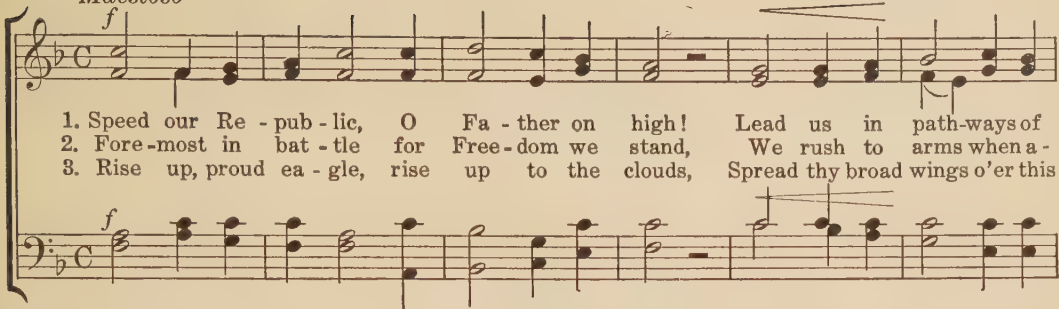
plants His foot up - on the world; The myr - iad stars bow in will - ing sub -
pray'r - ful thanks to Thee we raise. The heav'ns re - sound. Break, O earth, in - to

jec - tion; The u - ni - verse His hand un - furl'd, The u - ni - verse His hand un - furl'd.
glo - ry, To serve! a - dore! and sing His praise! To serve! a - dore! and sing His praise!

MATHIAS KELLER
Maestoso

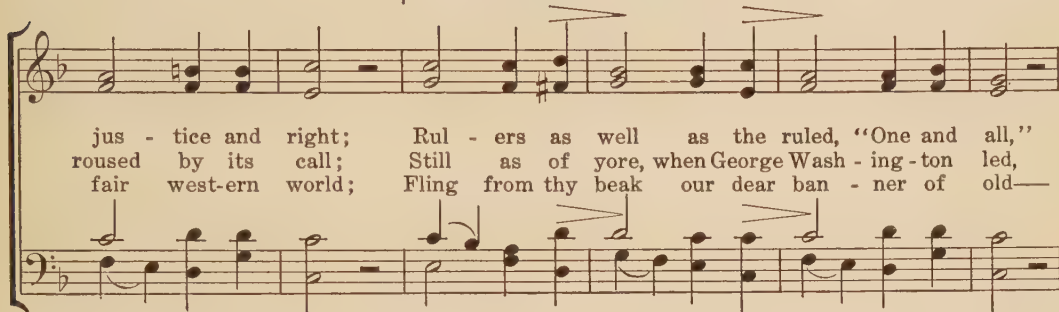
MATHIAS KELLER

f



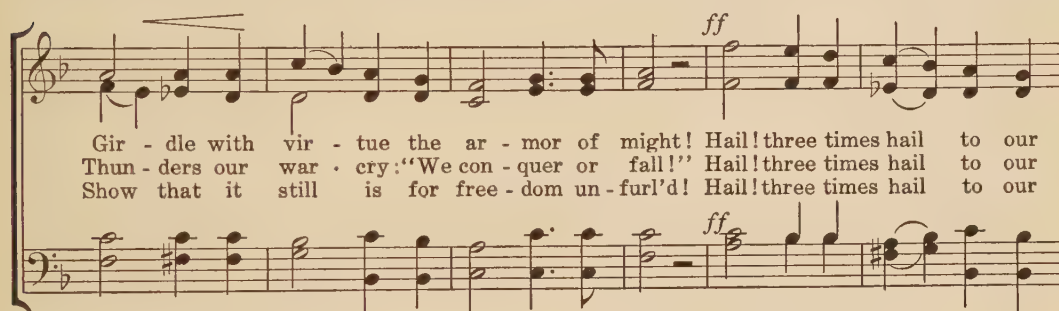
1. Speed our Re - pub - lic, O Fa - ther on high! Lead us in path-ways of
 2. Fore-most in bat - tle for Free-dom we stand, We rush to arms when a -
 3. Rise up, proud ea - gle, rise up to the clouds, Spread thy broad wings o'er this

f



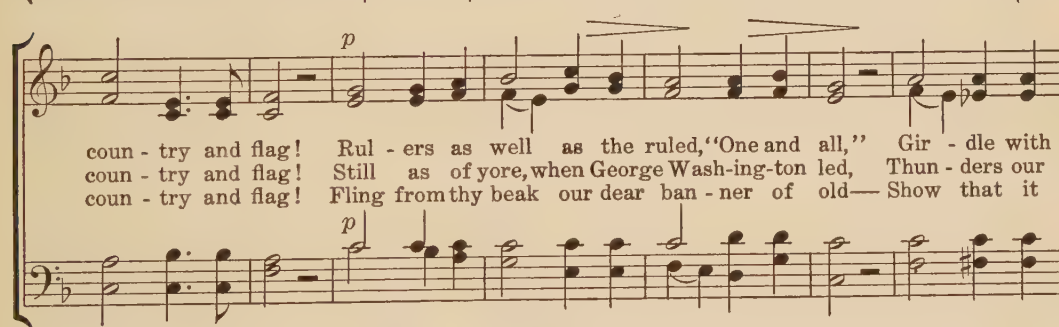
jus - tice and right; Rul - ers as well as the ruled, "One and all,"
 roused by its call; Still as of yore, when George Wash - ing - ton led,
 fair west-ern world; Fling from thy beak our dear ban - ner of old—

ff



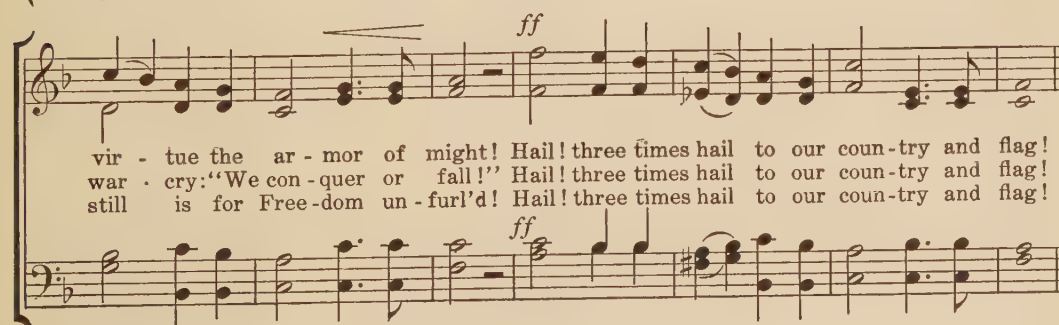
Gir - dle with vir - tue the ar - mor of might! Hail! three times hail to our
 Thun - ders our war - cry: "We con - quer or fall!" Hail! three times hail to our
 Show that it still is for free - dom un - furl'd! Hail! three times hail to our

p



coun - try and flag! Rul - ers as well as the ruled, "One and all," Gir - dle with
 coun - try and flag! Still as of yore, when George Wash - ing - ton led, Thun - ders our
 coun - try and flag! Fling from thy beak our dear ban - ner of old— Show that it

ff



vir - tue the ar - mor of might! Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag!
 war - cry: "We con - quer or fall!" Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag!
 still is for Free - dom un - furl'd! Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag!

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